

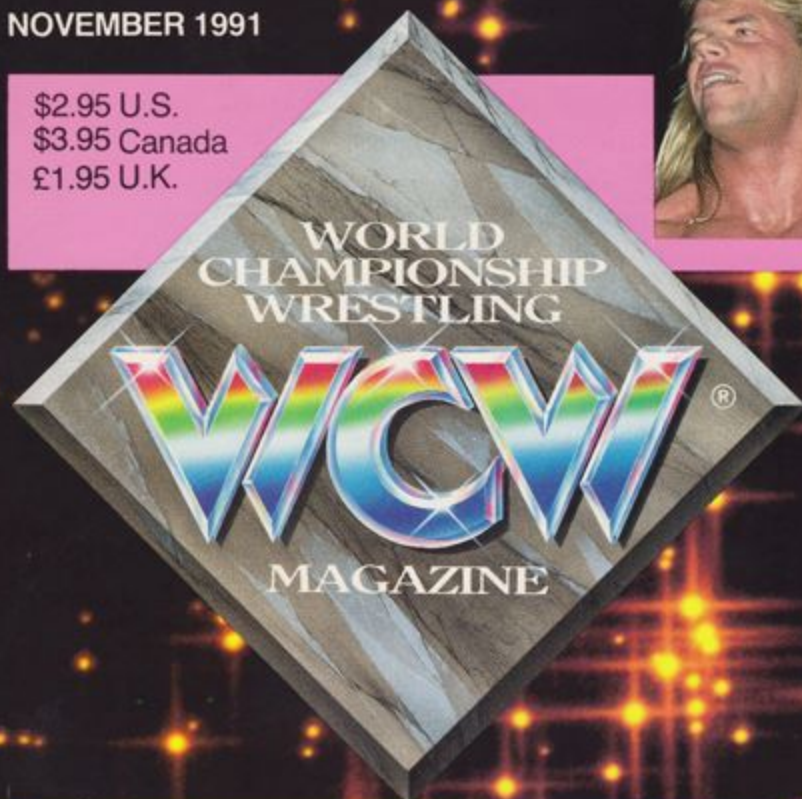
NOVEMBER 1991

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INSIDE:
GIANT POSTER OF
LEX LUGER!

COLLECTORS'
◆ EDITION ◆
DEBUT ISSUE!



OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP WRESTLING

10 QUESTIONS WITH
EL GIGANTE

EVERYONE'S GUNNING FOR
THE STEINERS

YOUR STAR-BY-STAR GUIDE TO
A GALAXY OF WCW NEWCOMERS

WCW
THE BIGGEST
& THE BEST!

WIN
A TRIP
FOR TWO TO
HALLOWEEN HAVOC!

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ON SALE THROUGH SEPT. 23, 1991



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CAPITAL
COMMENTS



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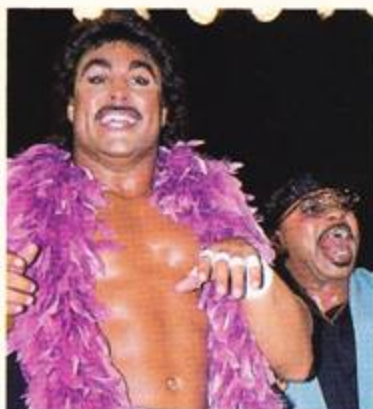
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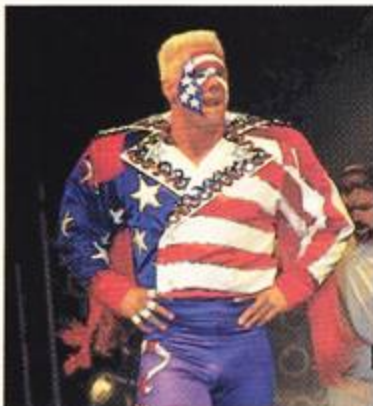
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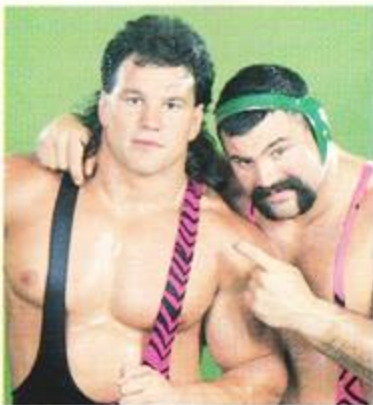
Things are getting hairy in WCW!



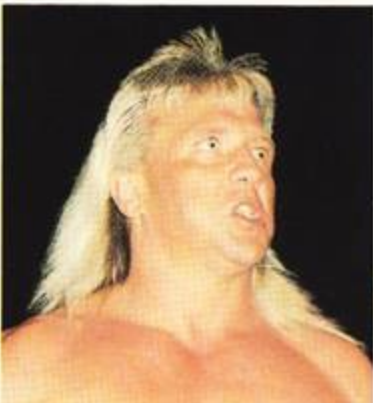
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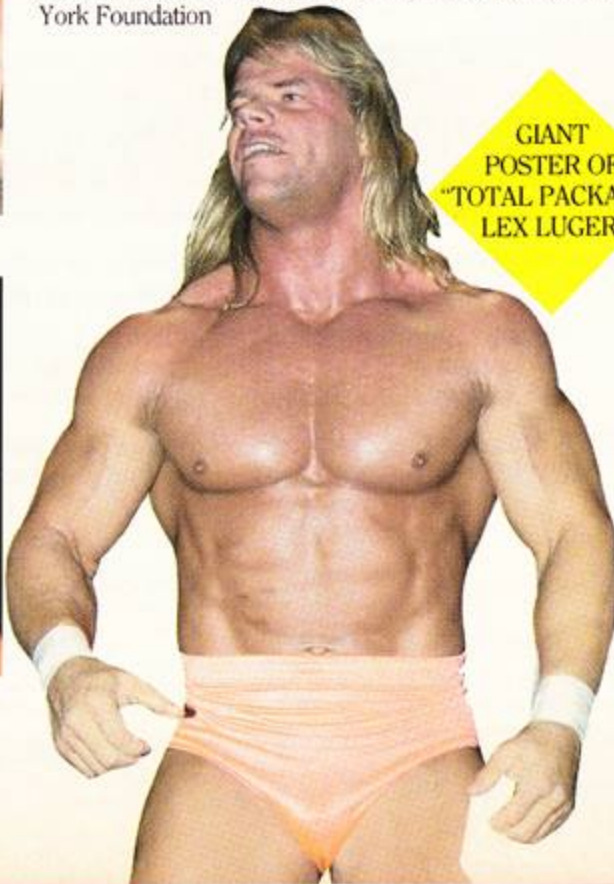
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GIANT POSTER OF "TOTAL PACKAGE" LEX LUGER!

DECEMBER ISSUE ON SALE
SEPTEMBER 24, 1991

EDITOR'S NOTE

Welcome to the premiere edition of *WCW Magazine*. For everyone whose names you see in the staff box to the right, the magazine you hold in your hands is the culmination of a great deal of planning and effort. It is also the beginning of a great adventure, and we hope you're as thrilled about it as we all are.

To bring you the greatest wrestling magazine in the sport, we've assembled the greatest magazine staff in the sport. Photographer/writer Dennis Brent, who spearheaded the popular *WCW Wrestling Wrap-Up* publication, remains an integral member of the *WCW Magazine* creative team. WCW stars such as Paul E. Dangerously, Jim Ross, Missy Hyatt, Tony Schiavone, and others will be represented each issue in their own bylined features and columns. And all the creative forces of G.C. London Publishing Enterprises, a 40-year veteran of the wrestling magazine field, will be brought to bear to help make *WCW Magazine* not only the best wrestling magazine you can find, but the best magazine of any kind.

The bottom line with *WCW Magazine*, however, is you. You're already a fan of WCW wrestling; now we want you to become a fan of *WCW Magazine*. And the best way for that to happen is for you to tell us what you think about this issue, and what you want to see in future issues.

Write to Dennis Brent c/o World Championship Wrestling, One CNN Center, P.O. Box 740124, Atlanta, Georgia, 30374. Write to me c/o G.C. London Publishing, Box 48, Rockville Centre, NY 11571. But whatever you do, *write!* Your opinions matter and will help make *WCW Magazine* the kind of magazine you want to read.

Enjoy this issue, and we'll see you next month with another power-packed edition!



Editor-in-Chief

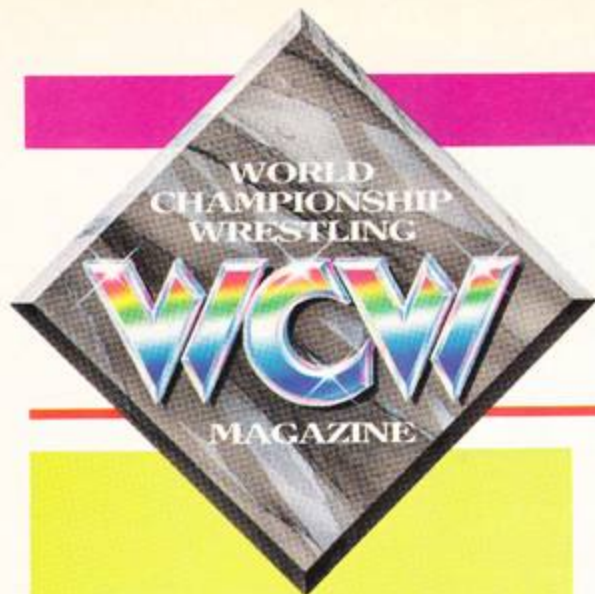
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***A look at
the most recent
happenings in and around
World Championship
Wrestling***

HOW DO YOU LIKE OUR NEW LOOK?

Welcome to the new *WCW Magazine*, and a special welcome to all our subscribers from *PWD* and *Wrestling Wrap-Up*.

You hold in your hands the ultimate wrestling magazine. My co-editors and myself hope that you thoroughly enjoy it, and that you will write to us with your comments and requests for future issues. As Craig Peters says in his column on page four, this is the start of a new adventure. Our goal is to bring you the very best wrestling magazine you can possibly buy, and the best way for us to do that is for you to tell us what you want to see in future issues.

A note to subscribers: Please keep the following schedule handy. After this issue, there will be three more issues of *WCW Magazine* delivered to you this year. The next issue will be out September 24, the one after that will be out November 5, and the final issue for 1991 will be out December 10; come January, we'll be on a strict monthly schedule. But don't worry: You'll get all the issues you ordered on your subscription.

We're very excited about now being available on newsstands worldwide, and we hope you'll look for *WCW Magazine* each month if you don't already subscribe. But now that we've more than tripled our size for the same low subscription price of \$24.95 for 12 issues, how can you *not* take advantage of our subscription offer?

RIC FLAIR AND WCW PART COMPANY

WCW is saddened to report that, after extensive negotiations with "Nature Boy" Ric Flair stretching over the course of nearly one year, the parties have been unable to arrive at a mutually satisfactory contractual relationship. As a result, WCW was forced to declare the World title vacant less than two weeks before the

WRAP-UP

Great American Bash pay-per-view card.

"I want to thank Ric Flair for all he has done for WCW in the past and wish him all the best for the future," said WCW Executive Vice President Jim Herd. "He has been a great champion."

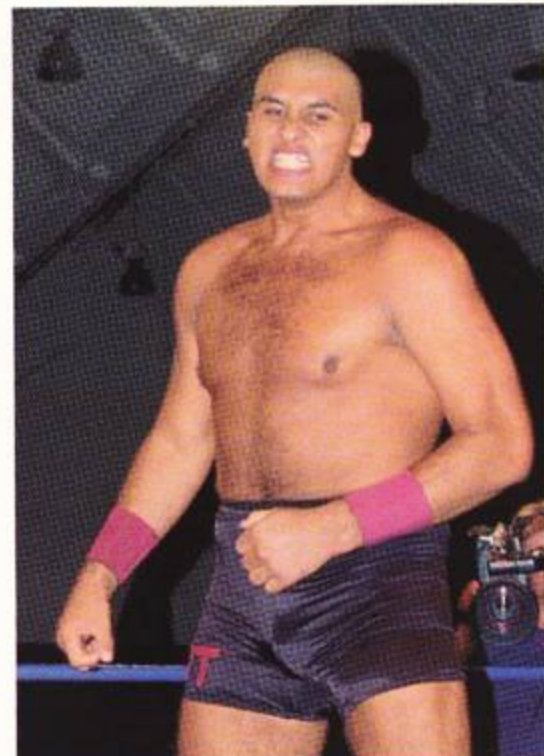
**EL GIGANTE—
THE BARBER OF ARGENTINA**

Kevin Sullivan and One Man Gang might have made the biggest mistake of their careers.

Sullivan and Gang attacked Gigante from behind after he had just finished a match, knocking him to the mat. Gang then delivered a pair of crushing "747" splashes to the giant. After that, Sullivan produced a set of electric clippers, OMG produced scissors, and they cut away big chunks of Gigante's hair! Big Josh saw what was happening and ran to the ring, driving the two insane maniacs away—but not before the terrible damage was done.

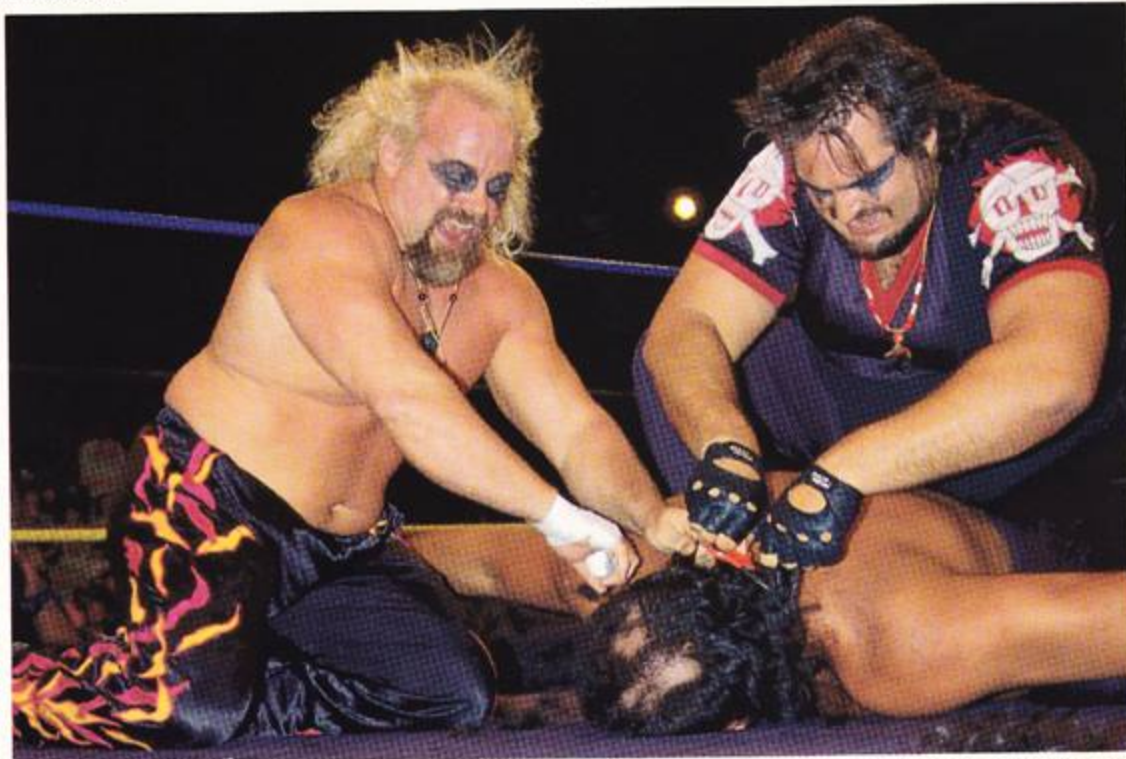
A week later, Sullivan and Gang attacked Big Josh. Gang splashed Josh into near-unconsciousness, and Sullivan once again produced the clippers. But as he started to shave Josh's head, a wild-eyed Gigante—minus *all* hair!—came to Josh's rescue.

Sullivan and Gang may have cut Gigante's hair, but they haven't cut the 7'7", 435-pound giant down to size. Indeed, they've only succeeded in turning the gentle giant into a raving madman—at least where Sullivan and Gang are concerned.



El Gigante is now sporting a completely bald pate, thanks to . . .

"I will get them back, you watch," Gigante said in his ever-improving English. "I will never forget what they did to me. But now I will become the barber! I have my own scissors. Don't worry, little Kevin, I give you a real good haircut. Then I want One Man Gang in match. I will shave his head bald, proving who is *real* giant in WCW!"



. . . Kevin Sullivan and One Man Gang, who recently shaved the giant's head. Gigante is determined to return the favor!



FAN JAM

Send letters to "WCW Fan Jam" c/o WCW Magazine, One CNN Center, P.O. Box 740124, Atlanta, Georgia, 30374. All letters are subject to editing for length and clarity. Sorry, we cannot send personal replies unless a self-addressed stamped envelope is provided. You may also write to the wrestlers at the above address.

MAD AT MORTON

I've been a wrestling fan for seven years. I've also been a big fan of Ricky Morton—until he started acting different. Ever since Robert Gibson was injured, Ricky has changed. I didn't notice the change too much until I saw him wrestle at the Charlotte Coliseum a few weeks ago. He was a real jerk. I never heard him make fun of people in the audience until that night. He really hurt my feelings. I never thought I would see him act that way.

I've been there for him when he's been injured, through the bad and good times. I just don't see how he can turn his back on his fans after all we've been through with him. What is his problem?

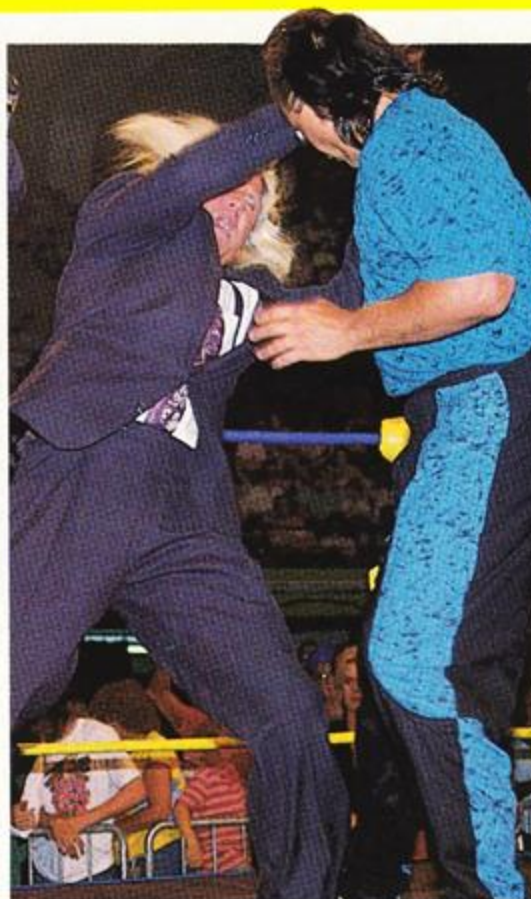
I used to fight and fuss when someone would say something bad about him. Well, now I wonder if maybe they weren't right.

◆ANGIE LAIL *Charlotte, NC*

I have been a WCW fan for about 2½ years. My favorite wrestler used to be Ricky Morton. Now I despise him.

◆KILEY BARNES *McDonough, GA*

I am absolutely shocked by what Ricky Morton has done! I can't believe it, and it makes me sick! I have been waiting a long time for Robert Gibson to get well and return as Ricky's partner, but evidently Ricky has forgotten all about his best friend and is just interested in



money.

I will never forgive you, Ricky. You will have to live with this for the rest of your life.

◆ANGELA BAKER *Indianapolis, IN*

Ricky Morton deserves to be hung for what he did to Robert Gibson. I will never cheer for that no-good bum ever again! He has proven that you just never really know about some people.

◆MRS. J.R. JOHNSON *Boulder, CO*

I hope that Dustin Rhodes and Bobby Eaton beat the pulp out of Ricky Morton and Terrence Taylor. I hate both of them because they have lied to the fans many times. They can both jump in the lake, for all I care!

◆BILL BAKER *Marietta, GA*

TREAT MISSY RIGHT!

I have been a wrestling fan for 15 years. I am also a WCW Fan Club member and a subscriber to your magazine. I would like to say that your magazine is very informative.

I have just one complaint about Missy Hyatt and the happenings in the locker rooms. I am sick and tired of seeing her looking like a fool in the end! I am not a fan of Missy's, but I

don't like the way these situations always seem to turn out. She is a professional broadcaster, and I think she should be treated as one.

◆DANA KING *Kinston, NC*

SUPERBRAWL '91

I have been watching wrestling ever since I can remember, and I have never seen a match like I witnessed at SuperBrawl '91 with Sting and Lex Luger battling Rick and Scott Steiner. I think Sting and Lex proved themselves and deserve a rematch.

◆MAX HARPER *Jackson, MS*

I thought that SuperBrawl '91 was a fantastic show. I always buy the WCW pay-per-view events, and I appreciate how WCW is keeping the price down in relation to other wrestling pay-per-view shows. Our family enjoys them, including my three-year-old who screams at the TV whenever Sting comes on.

The match between the Steiners and Sting



and Lex Luger was the most unbelievable tag team match I've ever seen in my life. It was really fantastic to see them wrestle against each other. But what was even better was how they all came back together when it was over. That was a magic moment I will never forget.

◆WAYNE AND CATHY ANTHONY *Flint, MI*

I just wanted to say that the World tag team match at SuperBrawl '91 was a big disappointment. I never thought the Steiners would take a victory the way they did; Sting and Lex got cheated at SuperBrawl, thanks to Nikita Koloff!

A brief word to Sting: I'm sure you will get Koloff for what he did at SuperBrawl.

◆MICHELLE SMITH *Plano, TX*

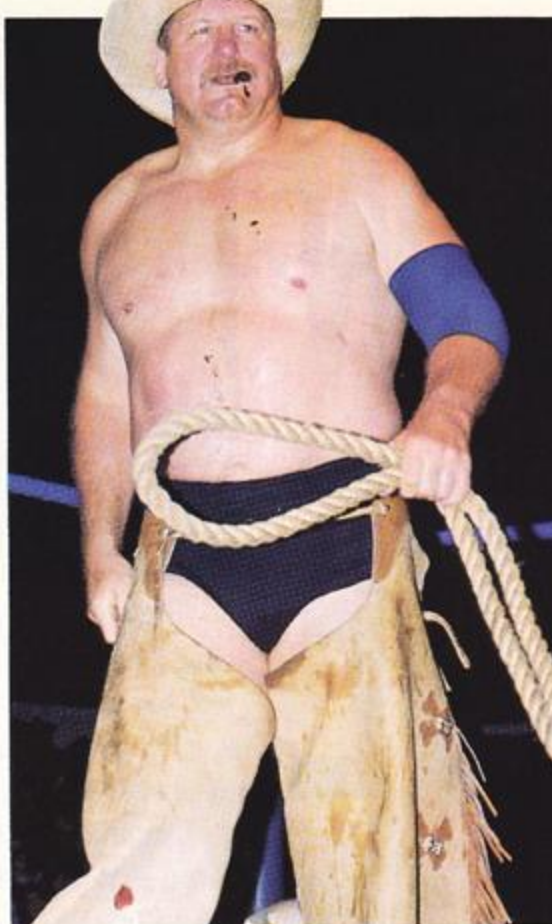
I want to thank WCW for having SuperBrawl '91 in St. Petersburg, Florida, because it gave me the opportunity to be a part of this live spectacular. I was fascinated by the introduction of some of the wrestlers, particularly Oz.

I must add that I was shocked to see the behavior of one of my favorite wrestlers, Ricky Morton.

◆RADHICA RAMHARACK *Boca Raton, FL*

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I have been a subscriber for nearly two years to your magazine. I used to like to read the personality profiles of the wrestlers. Are you going to continue to have personality profiles? Also, could you please tell me if Robert Gibson



is coming back soon?

◆CAROL WORTS *Audubon, NJ*

We'll be doing all types of personality profiles now that we have more room in our magazine. Some (like the "Superstar Statpak" in "Front Row Ringside") will be brief, while others (like "10 Questions With...") will be a bit more extensive in nature. As for Robert Gibson: If you saw the Clash of the Champions on June 12, you saw what happened to Robert. The brutal attack he absorbed at the hands of Rick Morton has led to a feud between the former Rck 'n' Roll Express partners.

I read in your last issue that WCW was going to start broadcasting on Channel 11 in Dallas-Ft. Worth. That is fantastic news! This area needs WCW to return in the worst way! When will you be coming here with live cards? I've got my ticket money ready and waiting!

◆JIM WEBBER, *Garland, TX*

It won't be long, Jim. Keep watching KTVT-Channel 11 (WCW will be on Saturday mornings at 11 a.m. beginning September 7) for the latest updates on upcoming Texas tours.—Editor

IT'S ABOUT TIME!

I am very glad to see Lex Luger finally get the World title shot he deserves. It has been a long wait for the "Total Package." But my question is this: If Lex wins the title, will he give Sting a shot at it? What about Scott Steiner or Bobby Eaton?

◆JIM WILSON *Omaha, NE*

If Lex wins the World heavyweight title from "Nature Boy" Ric Flair, I would expect that he would give title shots to any and all deserving

top contenders, including those that you mentioned.—Editor

GROSS!

Why is Stan Hansen allowed to wrestle in WCW? He doesn't follow the rules, his tobacco-chewing is disgusting, and he is just out to hurt people. I think he should be banned.

◆MRS. JIMMY HOLISTER *Mobile, AL*

AND SO WILL WE!

I am so glad that Sting, Flyin' Brian, The Young Pistols, El Gigante, and so many more wrestlers came to Freedom Hall in Johnson City, Tennessee. My son and I had a real good time. I enjoyed every minute of it, and my son got to shake Flyin' Brian's hand! He was thrilled!

This was our first time to see WCW live, and we will return!

◆FRANCES KEEN *St. Paul, VA*

COME BACK, BRIAN!

I do not like the fact that my favorite wrestler, Flyin' Brian, was forced out of WCW by Barry Windham. This is not fair. Brian has been harassed by Windham for months. I say that Brian should do anything possible to get back and get even! He's the greatest!

◆MARK BAKER *Atlanta, GA*



MORE OZ!

I've enjoyed WCW wrestling for three years, and I will continue to be a loyal fan for a long time to come. My favorite wrestler is Sting. I also like El Gigante, Lex Luger, and the Steiners.

I have to say, though, that I am amazed by the strength and size of Oz! He is incredible! I think he has what it takes to become World champion. I can't wait to see more of him.

◆CREED GREEN *Lubbock, TX*



W C W FRONT ROW RINGSIDE

THE STORY BEHIND THE COVER

"We knew that the cover of the first issue of *WCW Magazine* needed to be something special," said Editor-in-Chief Craig Peters. "We had come up with a headline—'WCW: The Biggest And The Best'—as a fitting description of WCW itself, but we needed a way to illustrate that. There's no wrestler in history bigger than El Gigante, of course, and I certainly can't think of a tag team better than Rick and Scott Steiner."

Shooting the photograph for the cover provided some special problems for veteran wrestling photojournalist Bill Apter.



"First of all," Apter explained, "I had to stand on a chair, because from my height of 5'7", Gigante has two feet on me. From my vantage point, Gigante's head wasn't framed against the background, it was framed against the ceiling!"

"Another problem was getting all three of them relaxed for the pose," Apter continued. "The photo was taken prior to a WCW card in Baltimore. Gigante was primed for his match against Ric Flair, while the Steiners were prepping themselves to face Arn Anderson and One Man Gang. I had to try to get them to forget those impending bouts for a few minutes while we did the photos, and that was a very difficult thing to do. Jokes can only go so far when you have such intense athletes as these. But they relaxed a bit, and I think it all came out pretty good in the end."

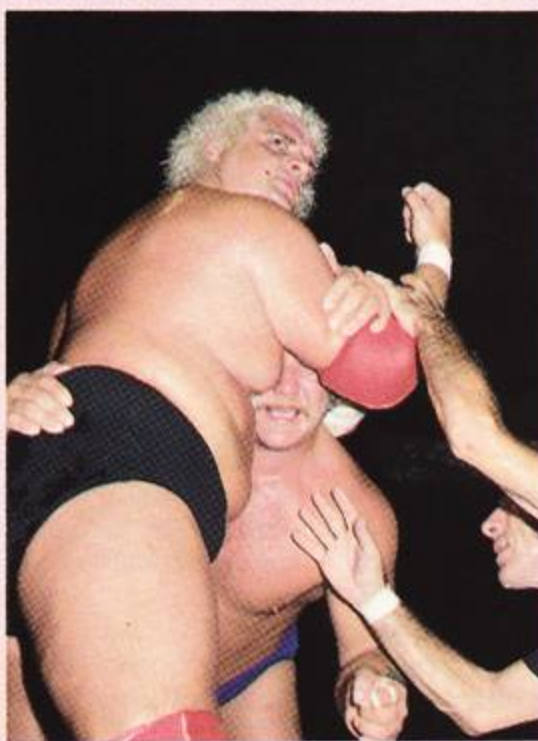
Looking at the cover of this issue, we're sure you'll agree!

GORDON SOLIE REMEMBERS

I'm honored to have a regular spot here in the pages of the new *WCW Magazine*. As an analyst for over four decades (and a fan for even longer than that!) I'm anxious to bring you some of the great moments in WCW history. Wrestling has a rich and vibrant past, and it will be my pleasure to reveal that past to you each and every month.

This first time out, I'd like to take you back to August 21, 1979, and a match between Dusty Rhodes and Harley Race in Tampa, Florida.

A Texan by birth, Dusty had, by then, made Florida his adopted second home. Fans in the Sunshine State



took to Rhodes instantly and supported him unequivocally.

Coming into the match, Race had held the World title for over 2½ years. Many thought him unbeatable.

Not Dusty, who delivered and withstood piledrivers, survived a brutal out-of-the-ring brawl, and used his remarkable "bionic elbow" to capture the first of an eventual three World titles.

Just months before the 10th anniversary of his pro debut, Dusty Rhodes had fulfilled his American dream!

WCW broadcaster Gordon Solie, the dean of professional wrestling, has been an expert analyst of the sport since 1959.

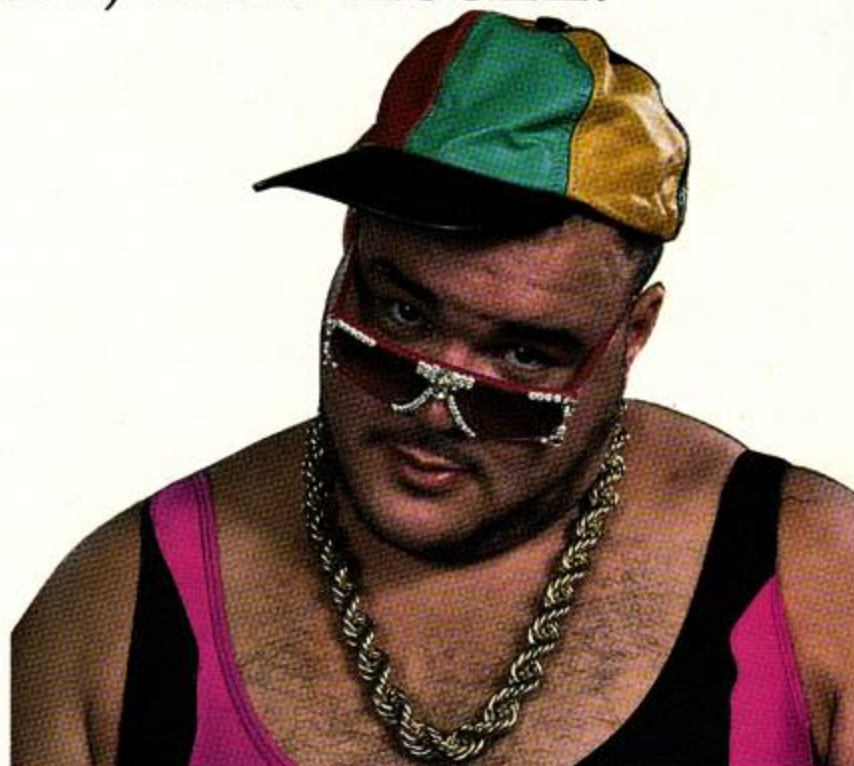
WIN A FREE TRIP FOR TWO TO **HALLOWEEN HAVOC** IN CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE!

*My name is P.N. News, and I'm here to proclaim
That on the lips of all fans will soon be my name.
I'm the biggest baddest rapper that you ever did see.
Hey, listen up, boyz, this advice is free:*

*If you're another mat sucka tryin' to take me down,
You'd better try elsewhere, 'cause I ain't no clown.
You're gonna feel my power like a gust of north wind,
And before you know it you'll be stone-cold pinned.*

*And for all my fans, my posse near and far:
Just remember to be honest to the person you are.
'Cause when you dis yourself, you be dissin us all.
So be proud and stay strong and keep cool and walk tall.*

Yo baby, yo baby, YO!



Yo, babies, yo! This here is P.N. News comin' your way with a def rap and a hot contest you got to get in on right away.

What I want you all to do is compose a rap for yours truly, send it on

in to me here at *WCW Magazine*, and I'll check 'em all out, pick out the best one, and the grand prize winner will get two tickets to the Halloween Havoc pay-per-view card on October 27 in Chattanooga, Tennessee, plus airfare

and hotel!

And check *this* out: There's also some hot first and second prizes—check the rules for details!

Can't get any deffer than this contest—so get rhymin', posse!

WCW RAP CONTEST RULES AND REGULATIONS

THE CONTEST: Beginning August 2, 1991, through and including August 31, 1991, promotional spots will air on TBS SuperStation and print promotions will be included in the November issue of *WCW Magazine* (on sale August 6, 1991) advising viewers and wrestling fans of the opportunity of winning a prize package consisting of a roundtrip for two (2) to the Halloween Havoc scheduled for October 27, 1991, in Chattanooga, Tennessee, and other prizes, for the best "rap" lyrics selected as winners.

HOW TO ENTER: To enter and be eligible to win, submit your "rap" lyrics, in one hundred (100) words or less, in a standard letter-size envelope with your name, address, and day/night telephone numbers to:
WCW Rap Contest
P.O. Box 76740
Atlanta, Georgia 30358

All entries must be postmarked by September 30, 1991, and received by October 4, 1991, to be eligible.

HOW TO WIN: One entry per household and one entry per envelope. Only original "rap" lyrics are acceptable and entries with indecent, obscene, derogatory, or otherwise unacceptable language as determined by the contest administrator, in its sole discretion, will be disqualified. Integrated Marketing Group, an independent judging organization, will act as contest administrator and verify the eligibility of each entry received.

The winners will be selected by P.N. News in association with G.C. London Publishing Enterprises (the "Judges"), the decisions of which shall be final. The winners will be selected based on the creativity and originality of the eligible entries received as determined by the Judges. Odds of winning will be determined, in part, by the number of eligible entries received. Winners will be notified by mail and must meet all eligibility requirements. The Grand Prize winner will be announced in a subsequent televised wrestling event.

GRAND PRIZE: One (1) Grand Prize winner will receive the following prizes, at approximate retail value: Roundtrip coach airfare for two (2) to the Halloween Havoc in Chattanooga, Tennessee, accommodations for one (1) night (double occupancy), ground transportation to/from airport and two (2) tickets to event—\$1,750.00

FIRST PRIZE: One (1) First Prize winner will receive the following prize, at approximate retail value: One (1) Sting or Lex Luger jacket, one (1) WCW sweatshirt, and six (6) WCW T-shirts—\$155.00.

SECOND PRIZE: One (1) Second Prize winner will receive the following prize, at suggested retail value: One (1) WCW sweatshirt, one (1) WCW T-shirt, and one (1) WCW cap—\$45.00.

Total value of contest (3 prizes): \$1,950.00.

GENERAL RULES AND REGULATIONS: No purchase necessary. Contest open to all residents of the continental United States. All entries become the property of World Championship Wrestling, Inc., its parent, subsidiaries, and affiliated entities.

Grand Prize winner must be willing and able to take delivery of the prize on the designated date or an alternate winner will be selected. No substitution of prizes or cash redemptions permitted by winners. World Championship Wrestling, Inc. ("WCW") and the contest's sponsors reserve the right to substitute

any prizes of like value in the event the awarded prize is unavailable for any reason whatsoever. In the event any winner elects not to take delivery of his/her prize, WCW, in its own discretion, reserves the right to elect not to award the prize to a substitute winner. WCW and/or its representatives shall be responsible for the fulfillment of all prizes.

Winners are responsible for all applicable federal, state, and local taxes. Additionally, Grand Prize winner shall be responsible for any and all other expenses not provided in the Grand Prize, including, without limitation, ground transportation to and from point of departure, meals, gratuities, personal expenses, and incidentals.

Each of the winners will be required to sign an affidavit of eligibility and a release granting World Championship Wrestling, Inc., Turner Broadcasting System, Inc. and the contest's sponsors the right to use the winners' names, voices, pictures, and likenesses, without compensation, for the purpose of advertising and publicizing their services and all matters related to the contest. The Grand Prize winner will also be required to sign a release of liability.

In the event the Grand Prize winner is underage, a parent or legal guardian of such underage winner will be required to execute all the necessary releases on behalf of himself/herself for and on behalf of the Grand Prize winner and the parent or legal guardian must accompany such underage winner during the trip and he/she will also be considered and counted as the guest of such underage Grand Prize winner. A signed affidavit of eligibility and releases from and on behalf of the Grand Prize winner and guest must be received prior to taking delivery of the Grand Prize.

Employees (and their families) of Turner Broadcasting System, Inc., World Championship Wrestling, Inc., G.C. London Publishing Enterprises, Integrated Marketing Group and sponsors and their parents, affiliates, subsidiaries, and agencies are not eligible to win. Not responsible for misdirected, lost, late, or illegible entries. Void where prohibited or otherwise restricted by law. Some restrictions apply.

For a complete copy of the rules, a self-addressed stamped envelope must be received by no later than September 13, 1991, (residents of the states of Washington and Vermont need not include return postage), to:

Rules, WCW Rap Contest
Integrated Marketing Group
P.O. Box 739
Atlanta, Georgia, 30301

For a list of the winners, send a self-addressed stamped envelope by no later than October 31, 1991, to:

Winners, WCW Rap Contest
Integrated Marketing Group
P.O. Box 739
Atlanta, Georgia, 30301

W C W

FRONTROW RINGSIDE

SAY WHAT?

WCW Magazine recently caught up with Kevin Sullivan, who had an awful lot to say. After listening to him ramble, we couldn't figure out what he meant. Maybe you can:

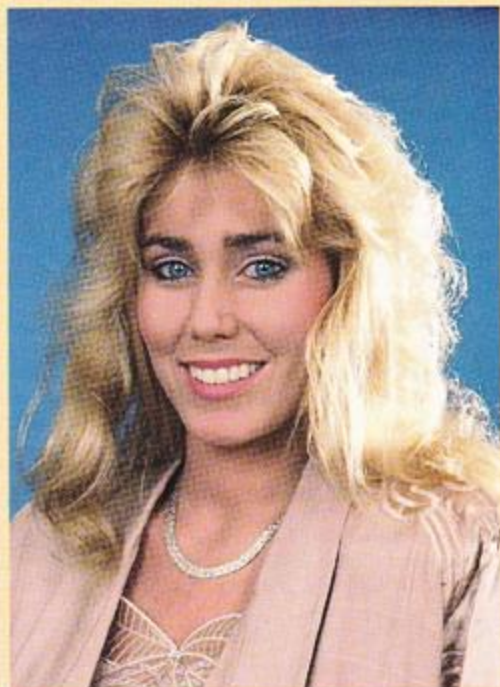
"The power inherent in One Man Gang is of a naturally considerable nature, amplified and augmented by additional training methodologies passed on to me by the Lady of Long Suffering at the Tree of Woe, upon which I was immobilized and

lashed to the Limb of Learning. And oh, how I learned. Yes, indeed, did I learn! I acquired and amassed knowledge of a dark nature, knowledge of a primordial powerful nature, knowledge that was forged in the very fires of the Earth's creation and passed on through generations of seers and mystics, knowledge far more valuable than most pitiful humans could fathom, knowledge that will aid my 410-pound One Man Gang and enable him and myself and our associates to shake WCW to its very foundations, after which a new world order, a new World Championship Wrestling order, will be constructed and set into place and motion and the powers of the princely principium will rest in my palms."

Got that?



MISSY'S



VIEW

I wish **Paul E. Dangerously** would grow up. He's nothing but a spoiled little brat with a foul mouth. I mean *really* ... And I'm still mad about him messing up my date with **Jason Hervey**. Why does he always have to be so mean to me? ... Chewing tobacco is just *soooo* gross. **Stan Hansen** ought to show a little more class, don't you think? ... I never seem to be able to walk past a shoe store. I always have to go in and at least browse for a while, you know what I mean? ... I don't know why there's so much controversy about my being allowed in the dressing rooms. I'm just a reporter trying to do my job. Women have been allowed in baseball and football locker rooms for years ... **Black Blood** has a nice body and all, but that ax he carries to the ring scares me ... I hear that the cabins

on the "WCW Bruise Cruise" are moving quickly ... Don't you hate it when you chip a nail? You never seem to have an emery board handy to smooth it out, then it gets caught in your cashmere sweater, then—*oooooh* I just *hate* that! ... **City Slickers** is a very funny movie ... Sometimes I can't seem to tell the difference between **Big Daddy Dink** and **Sam Kinison** ... **Paul E.** is going to be very, very, very surprised if he decides to step into the ring with me again ... Yes, it's true: Blondes *do* have more fun ... **One Man Gang** and **Kevin Sullivan** are so scary, it's—it's—well, it's scary ... I think the editors of **WCW Magazine** made a mistake in giving **Paul E.** his own "Danger Zone" column. That's two pages that *nobody* will ever want to read ... Gee, this was fun! See y'all next month!



PROGRAM GUIDE

Keep up-to-date with all the latest WCW developments as our power-packed programs bring all the arena action right into your living room!

WCW ON TBS:

WCW POWER HOUR

Hosted by Jim Ross and Paul E. Dangerously
Saturday morning, 9:05 a.m. (Eastern time)

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP WRESTLING

Hosted by Jim Ross and Paul E. Dangerously
Saturday evening, 6:05 p.m. (Eastern time)

WCW MAIN EVENT

Hosted by Jim Ross and Missy Hyatt
Sunday evening, 6:05 p.m. (Eastern time)

WCW ON YOUR LOCAL STATIONS:

Check your area listings for times and availability.

WORLD WIDE WRESTLING

Hosted by Tony Schiavone and Magnum T.A.

WCW PRO WRESTLING

Hosted by Eric Bischoff and Diamond Dallas Page

WCW MAIN EVENT

Hosted by Tony Schiavone

ALSO:

WCW PRO WRESTLING/CHICAGO

Hosted by Tony Schiavone with Jack Brickhouse
Saturday mornings, 10 a.m. Central time
WGN Channel 9

WCW PRO WRESTLING/NEW YORK

Hosted by Jim Ross and Paul E. Dangerously
Saturday mornings, 9 a.m. Eastern time
WPIX Channel 11

WCW MAIN EVENT

Hosted by Tony Schiavone
Wednesday nights, 9 p.m. Eastern time
SportsSouth Cable

WCW IN CANADA

Canadian Power Hour on TSN

Saturdays at 7 a.m., Wednesdays at 4 p.m.; times subject to frequent change due to live programming. Check local listings (all times Eastern)

Canadian Power Hour on RDS

Saturdays at 10:30 p.m., Mondays at 6:30 a.m.,

Wednesdays at 1:30 p.m.; times subject to frequent change due to live programming. Check local listings (all times Eastern)

WCW IN THE U.K.

WCW Power Hour on SKY SPORTS

Monday nights at 19:00, Tuesday nights at 22:00, and Saturday evenings at 17:00 (all times GMT)

BRUISE CRUISE UPDATE

A cruise through the Caribbean with a galaxy of WCW stars? It's happening from November 30 through December 6, and already signed for the week-long "WCW Bruise Cruise" are Sting, "Total Package" Lex Luger, El Gigante, Flyin' Brian, "Natural" Dustin Rhodes, Rick and Scott Steiner, Beautiful Bobby Eaton, Ron Simmons, "Nature Boy" Ric Flair, "Enforcer" Arn Anderson, and Barry Windham.

One WCW star, however, is hedging her bets about being on hand!

"I have considered bringing my York Foundation on the cruise," said Alexandra York, "but I don't want to make my reservations and travel plans unless the weather is going to be absolutely, unquestionably, 100 percent



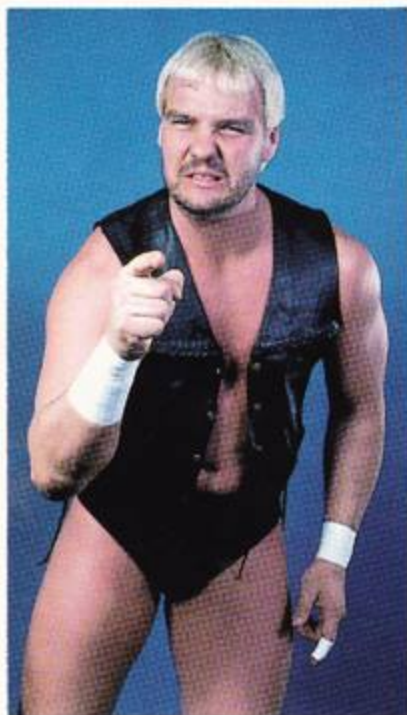
perfect. Therefore, I'm programming Caribbean weather patterns for the last 20 years into my computer, along with worldwide weather information for 1991 thus far. My initial printouts promise fair skies, but I'm waiting for a more detailed analysis before making my final decision."

If you're interested in traveling the Caribbean with the stars of WCW (the vacation includes arena cards, private on-ship autograph sessions, picture parties, beach parties, and more!), you can get all the "WCW Bruise Cruise" information you need by contacting Tenholder Travel, Inc., 134 South County Centerway, St. Louis, Missouri, 63129. Reach them by telephone at 314-894-5555 or 800-333-5910, or fax them at 314-894-9802.

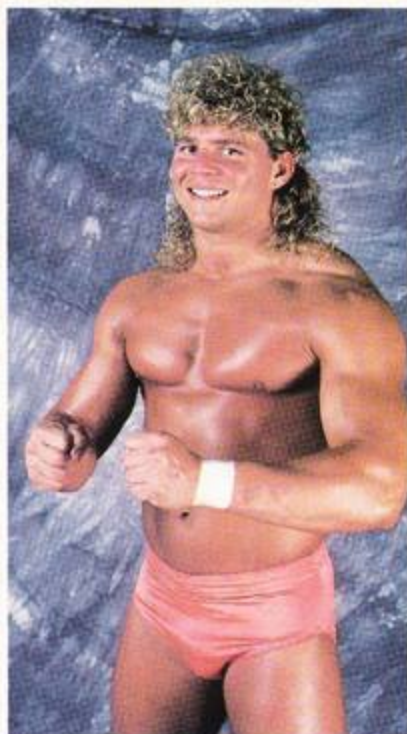
W C W FRONT ROW RINGSIDE

"I KNOW WHO THE YELLOW DOG IS!"

Everyone wants to know who The Yellow Dog is, and the issue of his very presence in WCW has fans and wrestlers alike debating his identity. Some reactions from three of the principals involved in this situation:



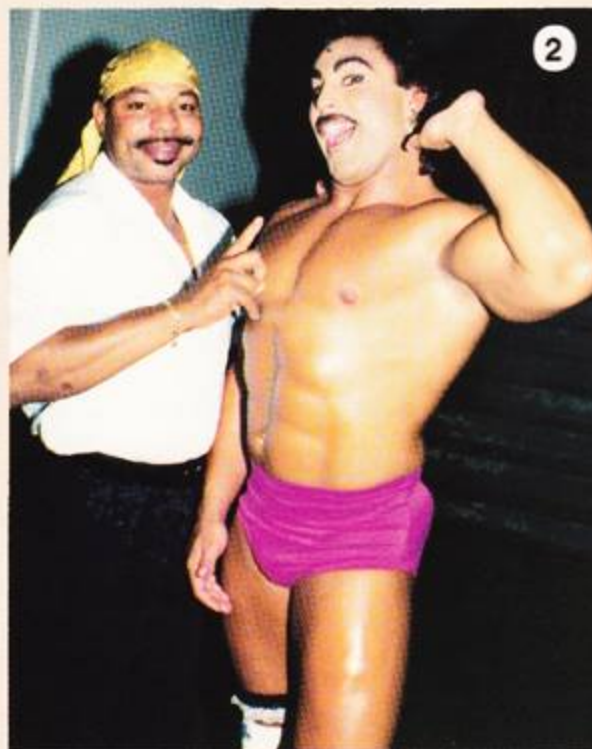
BARRY WINDHAM: "It's so obvious, Ray Charles could see it! The Yellow Dog is Flyin' Brian! First he masquerades as a chicken, then he masquerades as a rat, now he's trying to get around that loser-leaves-WCW stipulation by wearing that stupid outfit! Well, I promise you this: It's not gonna work! I'll unmask him and prove to the world what a cowardly cheater Flyin' Brian really is!"



FLYIN' BRIAN: "Windham is just angry that The Yellow Dog is such a good wrestler. Yellow Dog has been able to embarrass Windham time and time again, and that's what really has Barry so upset. Personally, I was sorry to have to give up my feud with Barry when I lost that loser-leaves-WCW bout, but Yellow Dog, a good friend of mine, has done a great job of picking up where I left off."



YELLOW DOG: "I'm just happy to be in WCW and happy to be helping out Brian. As for Barry Windham, he ought to stop worrying about masks and start worrying about what I'm going to be doing to him in the ring!"

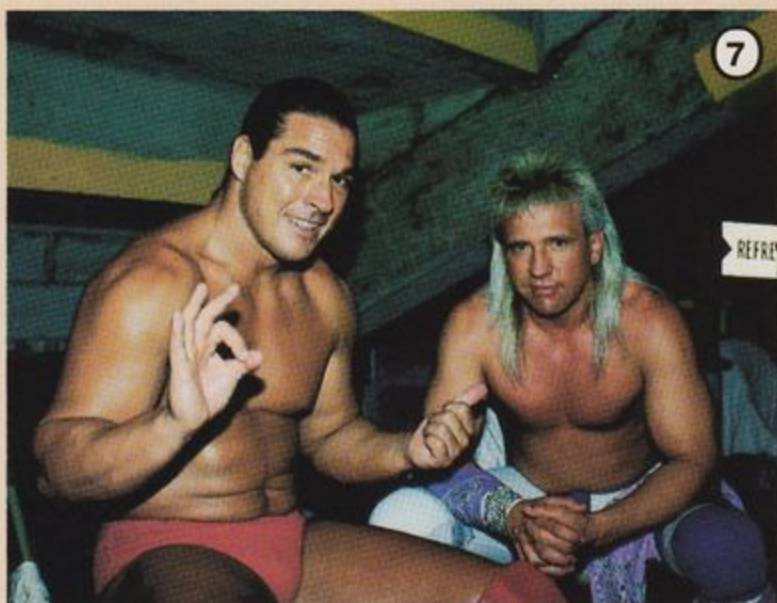


HAVE YOU HEARD?

10 hot topics that are keeping WCW fans talking this month:

- 1 THE GREAT AMERICAN BASH** The best one yet runs through August 25.
- 2 JOHNNY B. BADD** He may look a little tutti-frutti, but his knockout punch is all wop-bop-a-loo-bop-a-bop-bam-BOOM!
- 3 THE DESPERADOS** If they're Larry, Darryl, and Darryl, does that make Stan Hansen Dick Louden?
- 4 YELLOW DOG** Is he or isn't he? Someone will have to unmask him to be sure.
- 5 WRESTLING WITH JIM ROSS** Atlanta's WSB (AM 750) is available in 38 states—38 states! But what are folks in the other 12 going to do Sunday nights at 9 p.m. Eastern time?

6



7



10

6 SCOTT STEINER'S INJURY The Hardliners may be a collection agency, but in this case *they'll* pay.

7 RICK MORTON'S IN THE YORK FOUNDATION How can he possibly throw away 10 years of teamwork, sportsmanship, and brotherhood so callously? Can he *really* be feuding with Robert Gibson?

8 THE STING-KOLOFF WAR The "Russian Nightmare's" campaign is bordering on obsession—but the "Stinger" claims he's up to the challenge.

9 JASON HERVEY Somewhere, somehow, he'll get his revenge on Paul E. Dangerously for smashing that phone over his head.

10 THE DIAMOND DOLLS Is there a red-blooded male alive who *wouldn't* want to own Diamond Dallas Page's little black book?

WHO AM I?



(How many clues do *you* need to make the right guess?)

I played professional football in the USFL in the mid-'80s. After that, I went on to become the 1986 Rookie of the Year. My "human torture rack" backbreaker is considered one of the most effective finishing maneuvers in the sport today. In 1988, I was on the verge of forcing Ric Flair to give up his World title with the hold at the Great American Bash in Baltimore, but an official stopped the match because of a minor cut on my head. Who am I?

ANSWER ON PAGE 17

SUPERSTAR STATPAK

ARN ANDERSON

Nicknames: "The Enforcer,"
"Double A"

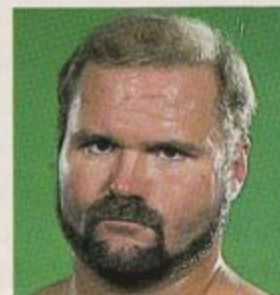
Height: 6'

Weight: 249

Hometown: Minneapolis, Minnesota

Favorite maneuver: DDT

Titles held: World television championship (three times),
World tag team title (twice)



"Make no mistake about it: When you look at 'Double A' you're looking at the very best scientific grappler in the sport today. I can do it all, from the most complicated aspects of the sweet science to surviving the roughest brawls that ever rumbled through a back alley. Think twice before you step into the ring with yours truly, because when you do, you're squaring off against the very best there is."

W C W FRONTROW RINGSIDE

SINCE YOU ASKED...

"My question is for Teddy Long: Which do you prefer, plain or salted?"

—Tim Hargrove, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

"Listen up, Tim, and listen up good," snarled Teddy Long. "Your thinly veiled method of calling me a 'peanut-head' is as insulting as the face that looks back at you in the mirror every morning. That's number one. Number two, and I address this not only to you, 'Tiny Tim,' but to anyone who might ever cross my path now or in the future: The name is not *Teddy Long*, it's *Theodore R. Long*. If you're going to bask in the gloriousness of my presence, *get it right!*"

If you have a question for a WCW star—any WCW star—send it to: "Since You Asked..." c/o WCW Magazine, One CNN Center, P.O. Box 740124, Atlanta, Georgia, 30374.

FROM PILLAR TO POST

"The truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help me Ric."

By "Flamboyant" Freddie Fargo

Welcome to the new WCW Magazine. More pages, more news, and lots more photos. This already-great magazine has improved tenfold! Well, all except for this space: As my legion of followers will readily verify, perfection cannot be improved upon!

ROBERT GIBSON: AN UNGRATEFUL WRETCH

Those of you that have been deluging WCW and Jim Herd with your letters of dismay about the Ricky Morton/Robert Gibson altercation need a large dose of reality. Let's face some facts here, folks:

1—Robert Gibson, through his own ineptitude, severely injured his knee. His wrestling career was over, *fini*, and *kaput!* That is, if you think he ever had one in the first place. Destined to a life of food stamps and welfare payments, he was jealous of Ricky's new fame and glory.

2—Ricky, now *Richard Morton*, is a proud member of wrestling's most dominant organization (and a very classy outfit), The York Foundation.

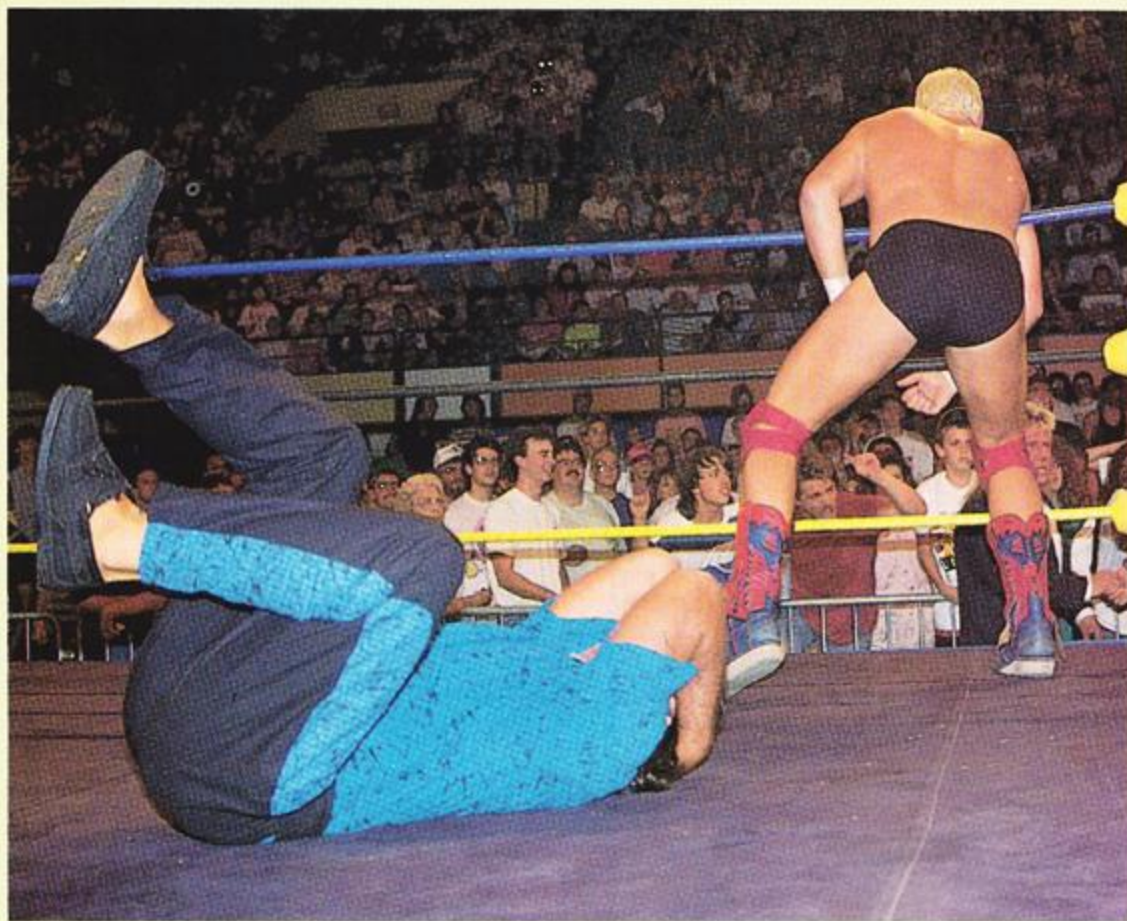
He has today's premier matman, Terrence Taylor, as his partner. So who amongst you can provide one good reason why Morton should take on a handicap like the lame Robert Gibson?

3—To those claiming that Morton owes Gibson some compassion and allegiance for all the years they were together, I say: "Open your eyes!" In this sport, a team with a handicap will not be successful. How far do you think Morton would get trying to pay off his new Corvette with compassion and allegiance? Rock 'n' roll is dead and buried.

4—As I pointed out last month, Gibson rode Morton's coattails. Morton now has a partner who is head and



The Fabulous Freebirds, Big Daddy Dink, and more championship gold than most wrestlers will see in a lifetime. This, folks, is success.



Dustin Rhodes is too late to help poor little Robert Gibson. Tsk, tsk. The thrashing Richard Morton gave Gibby was as deserved as they come.

shoulders above Gibson. Morton, therefore, is able to enjoy wealth and success that he could only dream of while burdened with Gibson as his partner.

So let's put an end to all this whin-

ing about "poor Robert." His career is over and the thrashing Morton gave him was thoroughly justified.

Deep in your heart, wrestling fans around the world, you know that I speak the truth.

FREEBIRDS FLYING HIGHER THAN EVER

Michael "P.S." Hayes, Jimmy "Jam" Garvin, and Badstreet—collectively known as The Fabulous Freebirds—are now the WCW World six-man tag team champions. When I recently contacted Hayes to offer my heartiest congratulations, the humility that has been the trademark of his career came shining through once again.

"We'd like to express our undying gratitude to our fans worldwide for voting us both the most popular team in the sport and the world's greatest rock 'n' roll band," said Hayes in his typically shy and humble manner. "When you step into that ring or onto that concert stage knowing that everyone is behind you 100 percent, well, it kind

of chokes you up and makes it all that much easier. We just love each and every one of our fans, and we really do appreciate the undying worship they shower upon us every night of the week."

When queried about how long the 'Birds could retain the title, Hayes answered: "As long as we're able to sustain this level of fan support."

In my book, that translates into no one else ever wearing those straps again.

See you next month.

EDITOR'S NOTE: *The opinions expressed by Freddie Fargo are strictly his own and are definitely not those of World Championship Wrestling, Turner Broadcasting Company, or the editors of WCW Magazine.*



AS BRUTAL AS EVER

Stan "The Lariat" Hansen hangs "Wildfire" Tommy Rich over the top rope, an act that has elicited outrage from WCW fans and officials alike. "Who cares what people say?" rants Hansen. "I'll do whatever I damn well feel like doing!"



COMING ATTRACTIONS

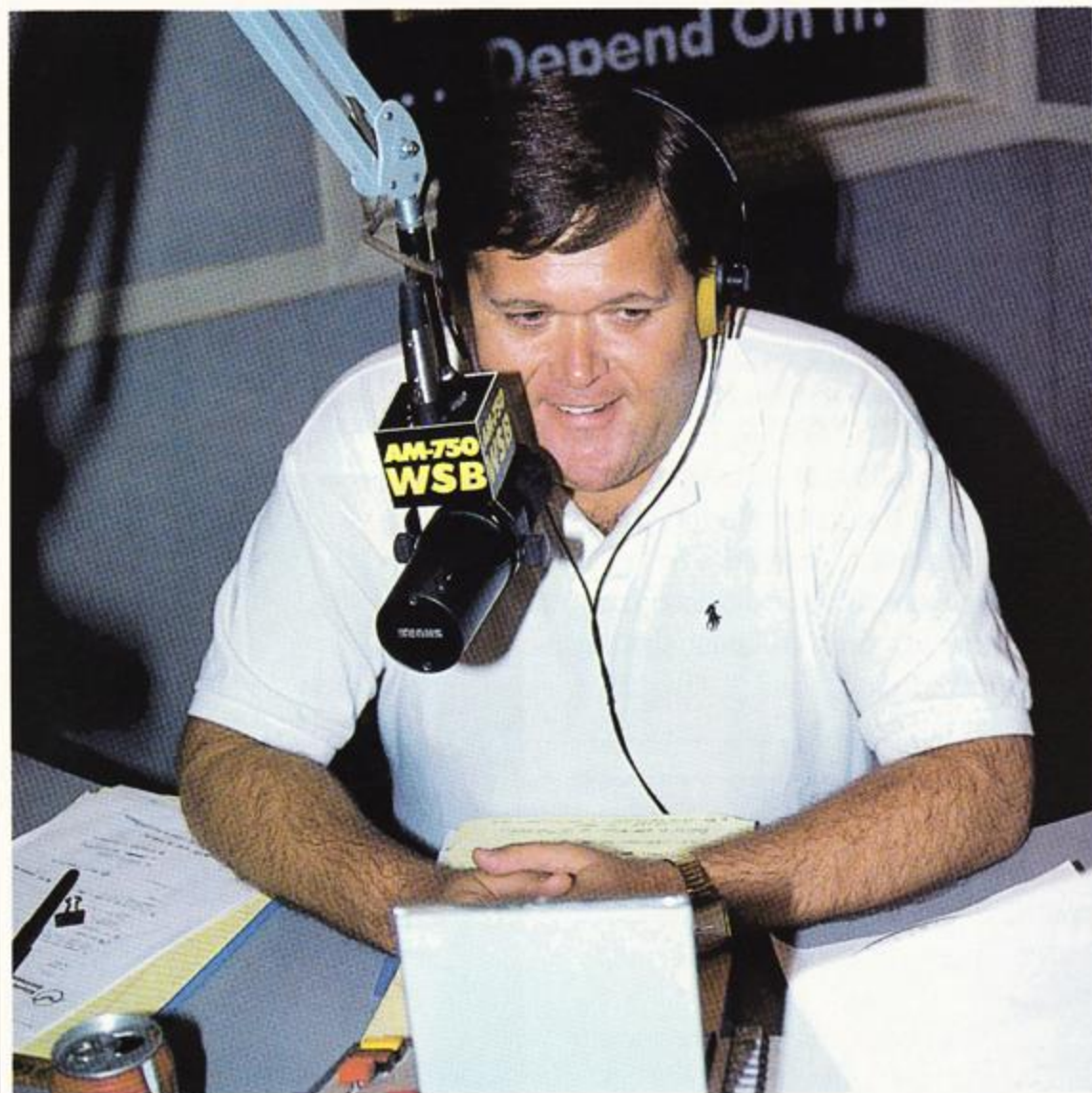
Chip The Firebreaker (left) and Private Todd Champion are two members of the WCW Super Patriots. Keep an eye on upcoming issues of *WCW Magazine* for more information on Chip, Todd, and soon-to-be-announced new members of this exciting new organization!

ANSWER TO "WHO AM I?"
LEX LUGER



B R O A D C A

The Ross Report



WCW broadcaster Jim Ross now hosts a weekly phone-in radio show, called "Wrestling With Jim Ross," that can be heard in 38 states!

I'd like to thank the editors of *WCW Magazine* for providing me with this monthly forum. I'm looking forward to discussing various aspects of the mat sport in the months to come.

This is an exciting time to be a WCW fan, and it is an exciting time for me. I am a host of *World Championship Wrestling*, *WCW Main Event*, and *WCW Power Hour* on TBS, *Canadian Power Hour* on TSN, and *Pro*

Wrestling New York on WPIX, Channel 11. I host the Saturday-night slot on WCW's *Wrestling Hotline* (1-900-909-9900) with *The Ross Report*. And I have recently begun a new radio broadcast: "Wrestling With Jim Ross," which emanates from WSB-AM (750) in Atlanta. The show airs Sunday evenings from 9-10 p.m. (Eastern time), but it's been so popular so far, they're already talking about expanding it to

two hours!

I have to admit, I'm extremely proud to be associated with WSB. First of all, it's the South's oldest radio station. Plus, it's a 50,000-watt clear-channel station, which means that it reaches 38 states nationwide, and even into Canada!

The format of the show is simple: I discuss the sport with fans who call in (the toll-free number to call in, by the way, is 1-800-WSB-TALK). The timing of the show, Sunday evenings, is important: Fans are able to view all the weekend action, then we're able to discuss the latest news and developments on the show.

Guests are an important part of the broadcast, and I've already featured such WCW stars as Dusty Rhodes and Paul E. Dangerously. I wish everyone could hear the program: It's fascinating to hear the stars in a somewhat different setting, away from the ring and the television cameras.

But the heart of the program, of course, is the fans who call in. I receive a lot of mail in my job, and I always appreciate hearing from as many of you as possible. After all, WCW is nothing without the support of the fans—not only the fans who come to the arena cards, but the fans who watch WCW television programs, who listen to WSB radio, and who read *WCW Magazine*.

Because the bottom line is this: WCW is for the fans. And we at WCW will never forget that. ♦

S T N E W S



Tony Schiavone Talks

On a cold, windy night in Chicago in 1986, I met the real Ric Flair.

I had known Ric Flair, the myth, since 1983. But until Chicago, I never knew the real "Nature Boy."

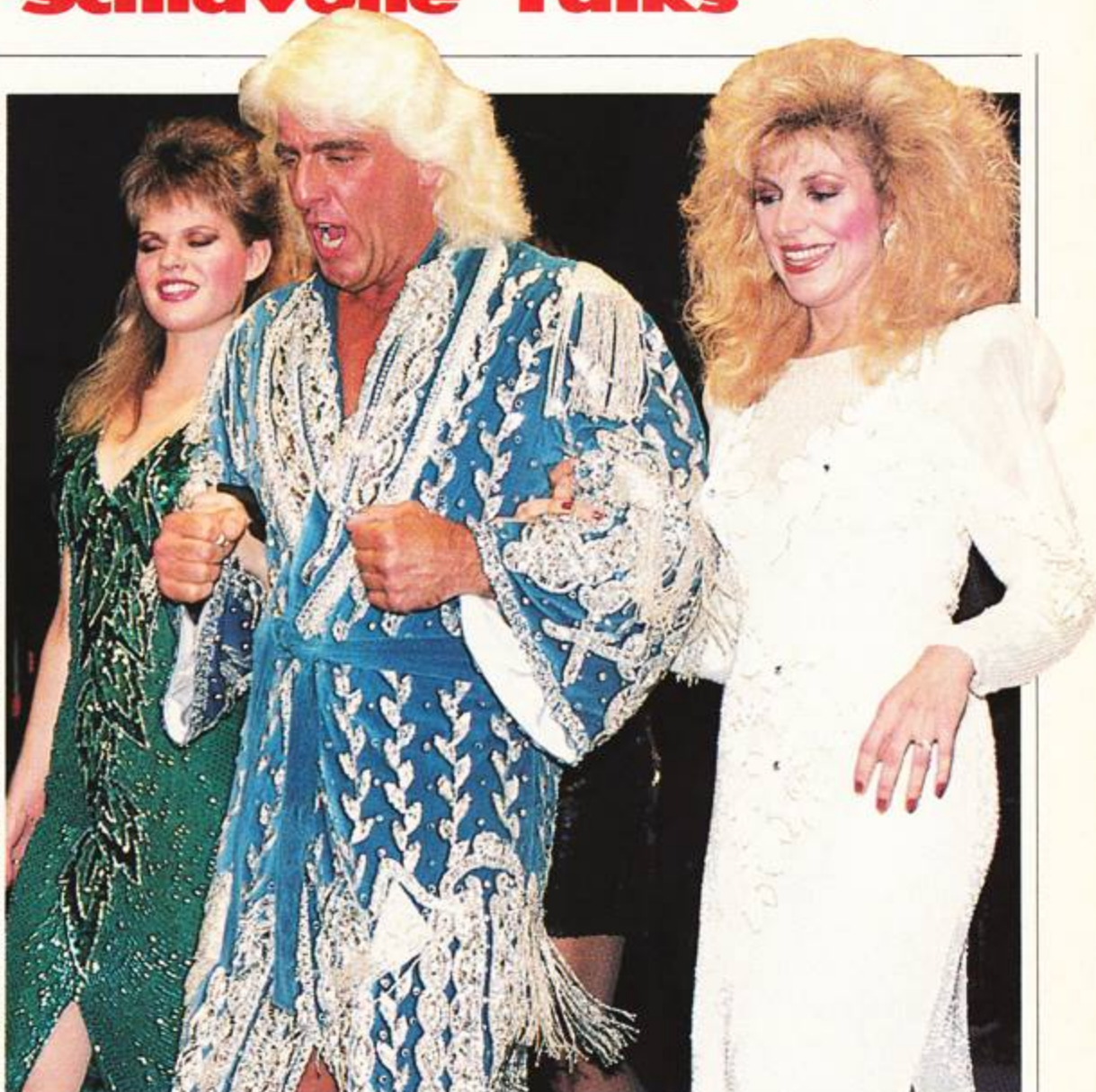
As broadcasters, we rarely believe everything we hear about a wrestler's personal life. After all, some of these guys can really blast the hot air when the need arises! So, for three years, I only *heard* about Flair's escapades.

In Chicago, I accompanied Flair on a whirlwind night on the town: dinner after the matches, stretch limousine, five different nightclubs, and countless women at his side. His pockets were deep that night. No one in his party—not me, Arn Anderson, Tully Blanchard, or J.J. Dillon—paid for a thing. We were all his guests.

We staggered into the Bismark Hotel at 7:30 the next morning—just in time to grab two hours of sleep before rushing to O'Hare Airport and catching a flight to Minneapolis! As the plane cut its way through the midwest skies, I considered the possibility that the road was not for me after all.

But the road was and is definitely for Flair. The next night at the Met Center, as everyone who had been in our party the night before battled their own exhaustion, Flair was the life of the locker room. What amazed me even more was that he was ready to go out *again* after the matches—but not before he had wrestled one of the greatest bouts of his life.

Those are only two short days in



Ric Flair's "stylin' and profilin'" makes him as intense a partier outside the ring as he is a competitor inside the ring.

the life of the most remarkable athlete in the history of WCW, and they gave me memories to last a lifetime. Flair will always be the greatest this sport has to offer. He is a genuine legend. Any fan or wrestler in any town he has ever appeared has at least one Ric Flair story.

Flair has always had the uncanny ability to stay out later, party heartier, and wrestle better than anyone in the sport. His entire career—his entire life,

I dare say—has been an unending good time. What you see on television is what you get in person.

Some people say that Flair ought to be counted out, that he is past his prime. But nothing could be further from the truth. Count him out only on the day they put him in the ground.

There is only one stylin' and profilin' Ric Flair—and the few of us who are privileged to be his close friends thank God for that! ♦

H E A R

ME



OUT

By Magnum T.A.

A lot of fans have been asking me lately how I feel about Nikita Koloff. Up until now, I've been pretty quiet about the situation, but I'd like to take this opportunity to speak out.

When I was injured in an auto accident in 1986, I was shocked when Nikita befriended me. Just months earlier, he had won the U.S. title from me in our legendary best-of-seven match series. After those brutal bouts, I was convinced we'd be enemies for life. A lot of bad blood went down between us.

But when I was laid up in the hospital, Nikita was at my bedside offering his moral support. At first, I had my doubts. I was suspicious about his motives. Eventually, though, his friendship won me over, especially after he and Dusty Rhodes won the Jim Crockett Sr. Memorial Cup tag team tournament in my honor. I was truly honored and touched. Still, I had this nagging feeling in my gut that made me wonder whether I was doing the right thing.

Well, it turns out that I wasn't. When Nikita returned to WCW to present Lex Luger with a new U.S. title belt—then attacked him with that belt—all those old feelings came rushing back into my head. All the hatred I felt for him five years ago started boiling up inside me.

I won't be fooled again. No way. See, a guy like Nikita will never change. It's like they say: A leopard never changes his spots. From the day Nikita began training for this sport, back when he

was a youth in the Soviet Union, he was taught—brainwashed, really—to hate America and everything it stood for. By the time he came to this country, he was absolutely convinced that all Americans were evil and untrustworthy.

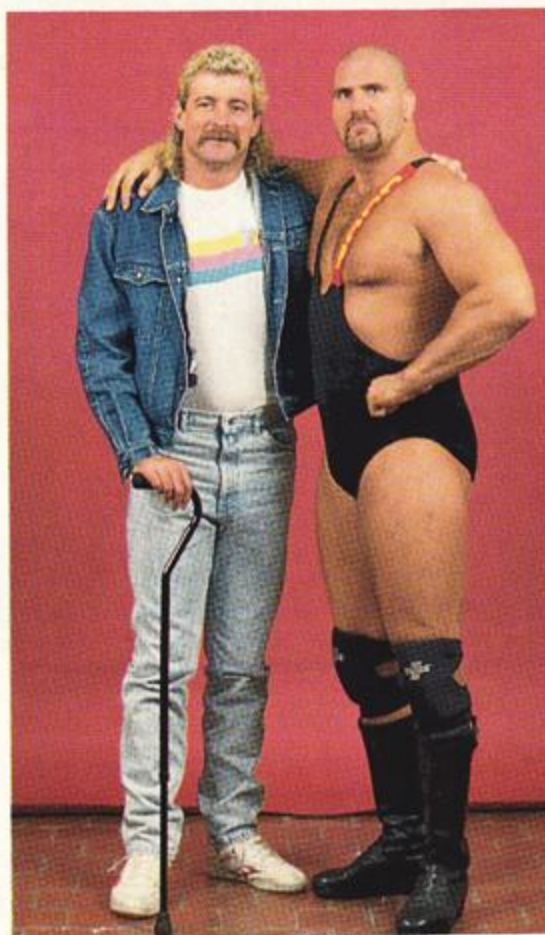
Which leads me to the conclusion that the only reason he "befriended" me was to further his career. He knew that with men like Dusty and I dead-set against him, his U.S. title reign was in serious trouble. For a short-term gain, he sacrificed his self-respect in the long run. Same thing when he blindsided Lex; he was just looking out for his own interests.

The shame of all this is that Nikita is a tremendous athlete. He improves more every time I watch him wrestle. His "Russian sickle" may be the most devastating clothesline in the sport. And remember, had the Soviet Union not boycotted the 1984 Olympics, Nikita would have been there.

But Nikita is using his considerable talents for the wrong purposes, and he always will. It's his nature. Sure, somewhere down the road he may try to trick somebody into being his friend, but you can bet your bottom dollar that it won't be long before he betrays the poor guy.

For most Americans, the Cold War is over. The Soviets have become our friends. Boris Yeltsin visits the U.S. and is treated like a hero. But for those of us in WCW, there's *one* fellow from Lithuania we'll never be able to trust.

Nikita, you make me sick. ♦



After being injured in an automobile accident in 1986, Magnum T.A. thought that Nikita Koloff was his friend (above). Today, Magnum knows better. Koloff, who is presently feuding with Sting (opposite page), is more evil than ever!





Championship Challenge

SUPERSTARS

To get this inaugural issue of **WCW Magazine** off to a superstar start, we've concocted a special word-search puzzle that you're sure to find both challenging and entertaining. Find and circle all the names of the WCW superstars hidden in the puzzle below; names are hidden forward and backward as well as vertically, horizontally, and diagonally. Once you've found all the names, the letters remaining uncircled will spell out a recent quote from a top WCW superstar—and will tell you who that star is! (Puzzle solution on page 63.)

HIDDEN NAMES

(PORTIONS IN PARENTHESES ARE NOT HIDDEN IN THE PUZZLE)

ARN ANDERSON
BOBBY EATON
RIC FLAIR
JIM GARVIN
EL GIGANTE
MICHAEL HAYES
BIG JOSH
NIKITA KOLOFF
LEX LUGER

RICK MORTON
P.N. NEWS
ONE MAN GANG
DALLAS PAGE
BRIAN PILLMAN
DUSTIN (RHODES)
TOMMY (RICH)
RON SIMMONS
(DAN) SPIVEY

RICK STEINER
SCOTT STEINER
STING
DIAMOND STUD
TERRY TAYLOR
BARRY WINDHAM
ALEXANDRA YORK
TOM ZENK

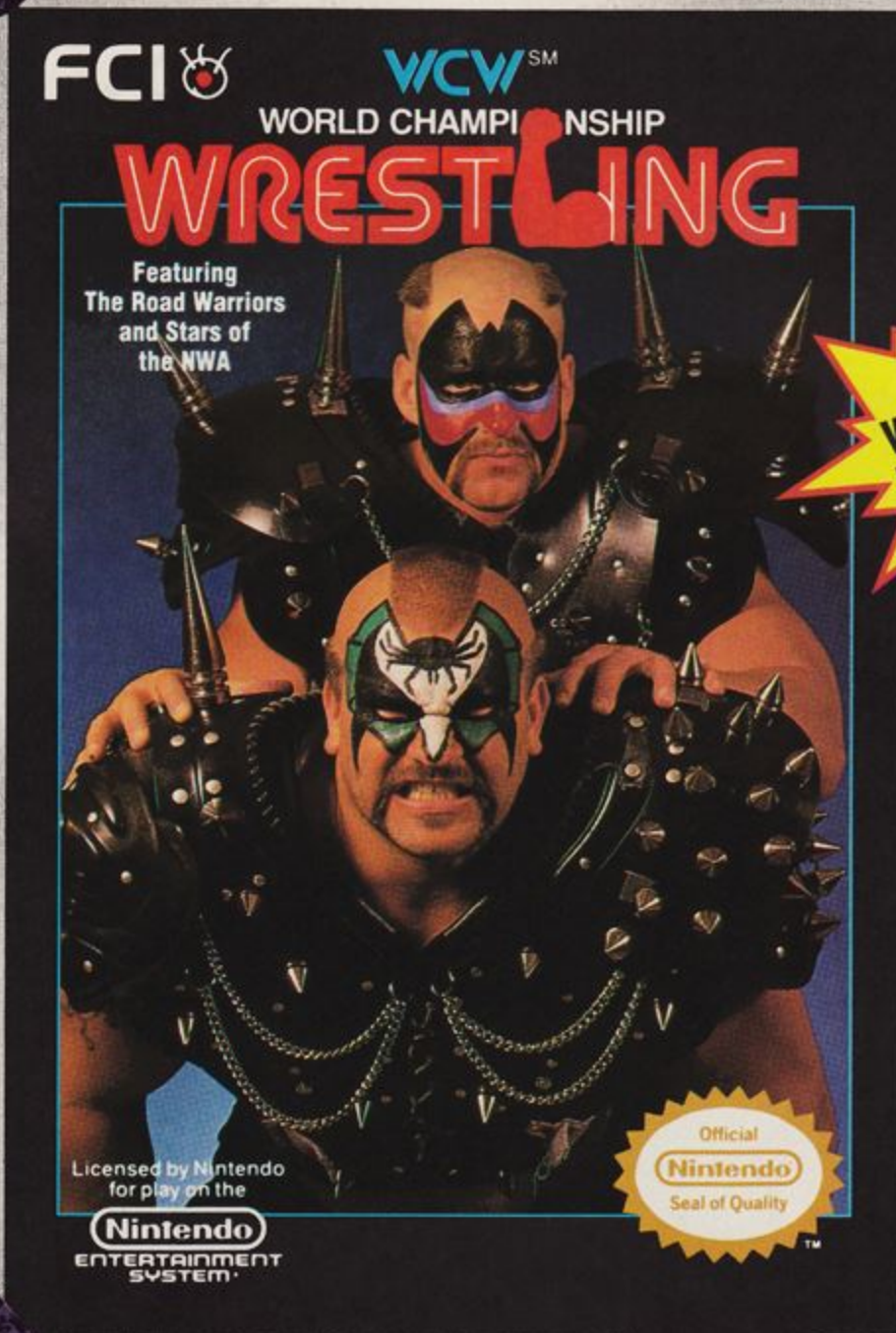
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I A M T S H N I V R A G M I J E G K
R E A B P T E S T W G R D E S T N L
R O N S I M M O N S N E I N R E B O
I F T H V G I S Y T A O A A Z R A A
C N N Y E O J M T I G H M M E R R D
K E O F Y C M O A N N D O L K T R E
S S T F O O W H S G A T N L R E Y R
T E A O T N T H E H M R D I O R W E
E E E L G I G A N T E Y S P Y R I N
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R S O T L D L E X L U G E R N Y A S
E A B I A F R N T O L O V B A L M T
E L I K C T S W E N N P W H X O O T
O L R I C K M O R T O N O O E R O O
R A R N A N D E R S O N I C L F L C
A D S E Y A H L E A H C I M A I R S
  
```

ANSWER TO WACKY WORDS PUZZLE ON PAGE 63:

1-ELBOWSMASH
2-FRANKENSTEINER
3-SUPERPLEX
4-POWERSLAM
5-SUNSET FLIP
Scott Steiner's maneuver:
TILT-A-WHIRL SUPLEX

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IN THE SPOTLIGHT:

"I set 'em up and Barry knocks 'em down," Anderson laughed. "These Pistols are just a couple of punks. They're nothing compared to us. All the Pistols do is move around a lot, they never actually hurt anyone."

Apparently, Anderson has a short memory. Early in the match, Smothers flew off the turnbuckle and crashed his thighs into Anderson's skull. Arm writhed on the canvas—in excruciating pain—for nearly a full minute.

Smothers delivered another effective blow when he bounced off the ropes and gave Windham an elbow to the forehead. Armstrong entered the ring moments later and continued the assault on Windham with several unanswered kicks and punches.

"They think they can intimidate us just because they've been around for so long," Armstrong said after the match. "Well, I've got news for Mr. Windham and Mr. Anderson: It's our time now. We're going to the top, and no one's going to stop us!"

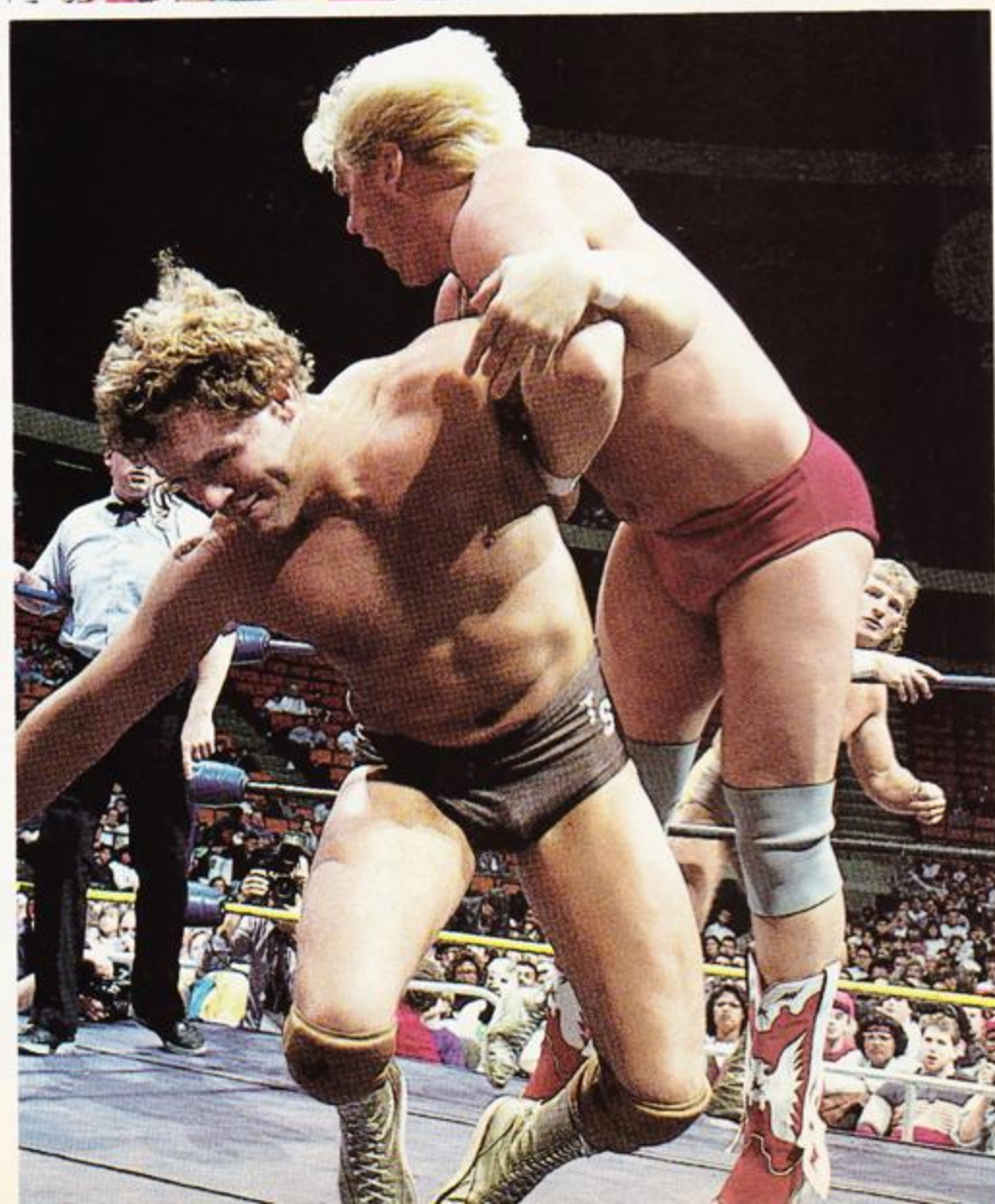
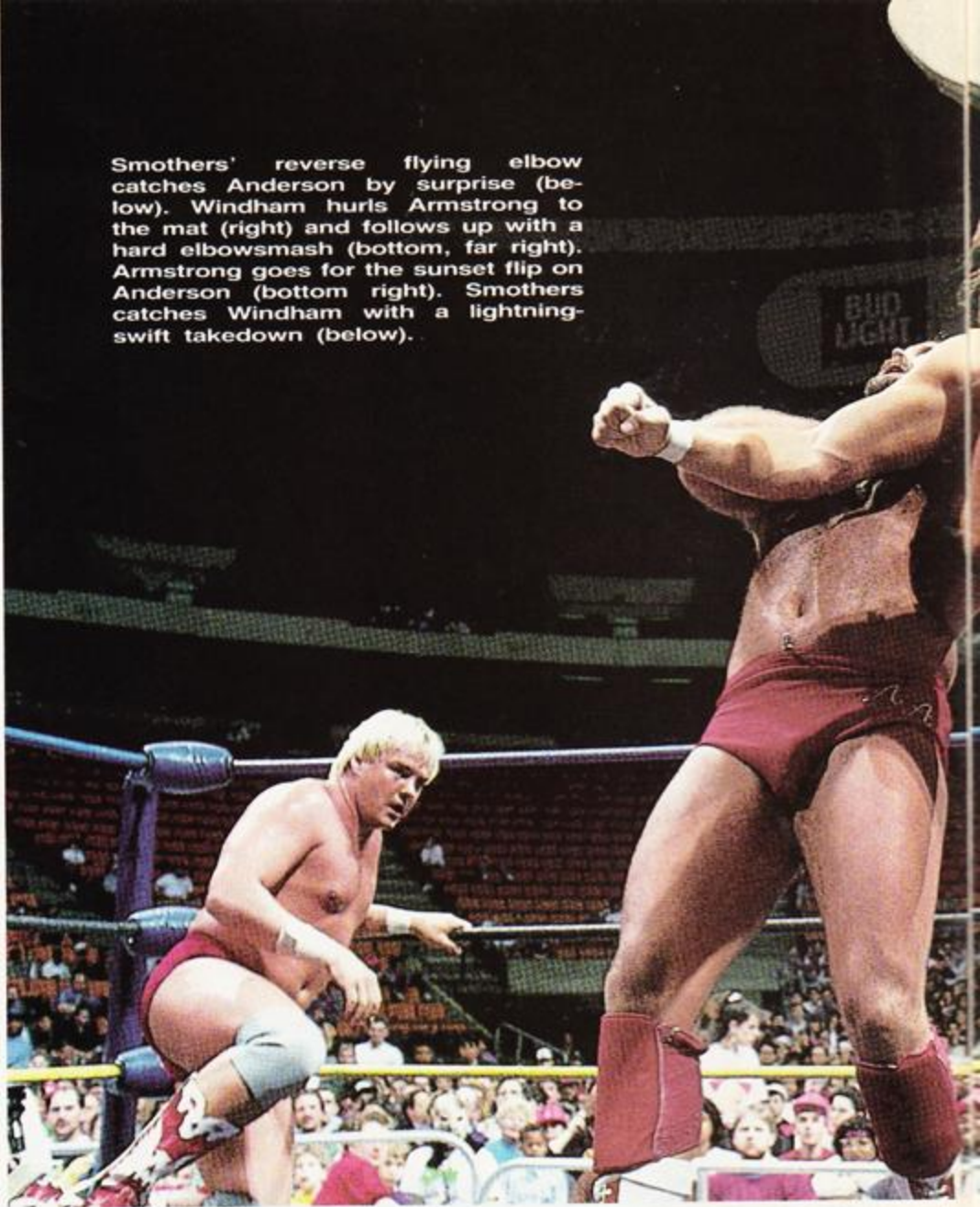
Remarkably, Barry and Arn refrained from rulebreaking most of the bout. There was no use of chairs, chains, or other foreign objects. It was a battle of skill and wits all the way.

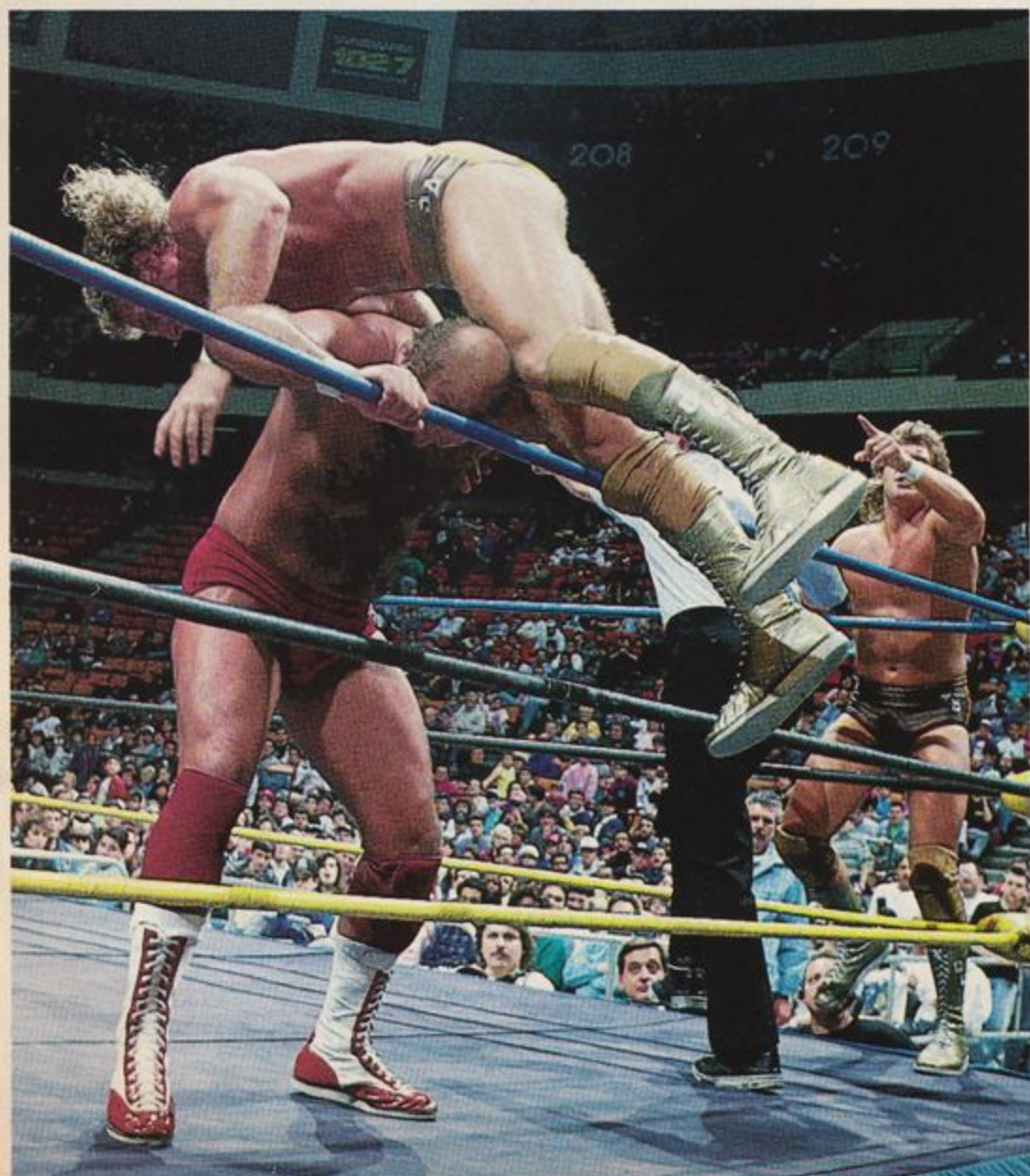
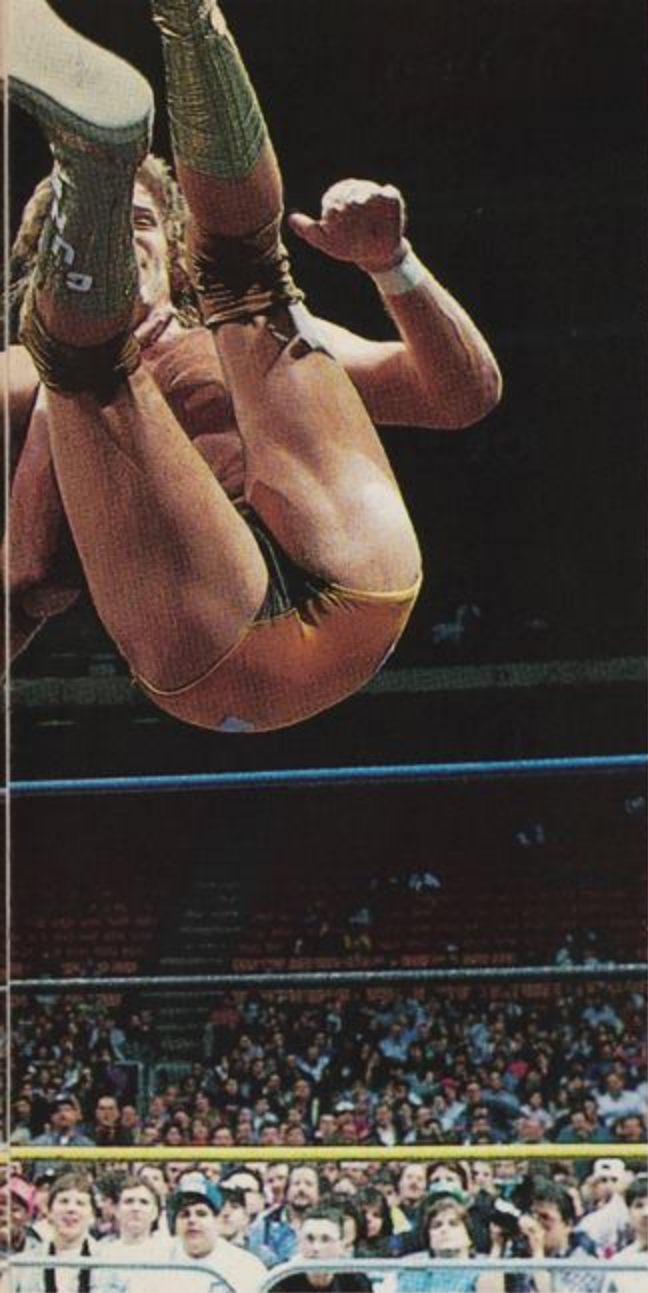
"I was a little surprised that they didn't try to pull something," said Smothers. "I kept waiting for one of those snakes to do something illegal, or for outside interference to materialize, but it never happened. They bent a few rules, of course, but it wasn't that bad compared to what they usually do."

The match was clean and tempers were hot. Each team had something to prove: the Pistols that they are a genuine up-and-coming force on the tag team scene, Arn and Barry that they are capable enough veterans to handle the sprightliest of young opponents.

Experience vs. Youth. The story still sells itself. ♦

Smothers' reverse flying elbow catches Anderson by surprise (below). Windham hurls Armstrong to the mat (right) and follows up with a hard elbowsmash (bottom, far right). Armstrong goes for the sunset flip on Anderson (bottom right). Smothers catches Windham with a lightning-swift takedown (below).

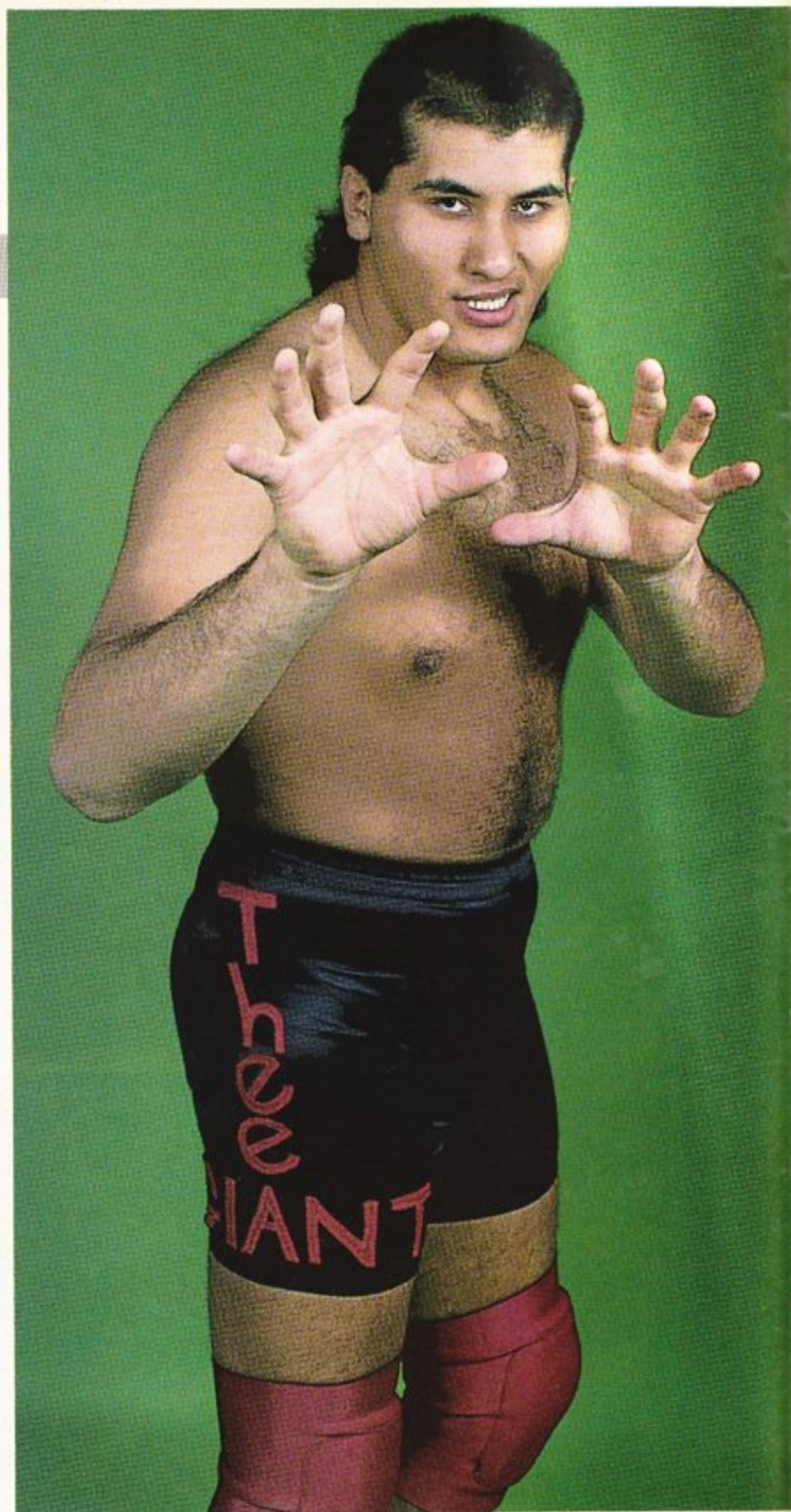






FOR **El Gigante**

At 7'7" and 435 pounds, El Gigante is the tallest man in the history of professional wrestling. His other statistics are equally formidable: 20-inch neck, 72-inch chest, 48-inch waist, size-21 foot, and XXXXXL T-shirt size! Once a center on the Argentine national basketball team, Gigante made his pro wrestling debut on June 14, 1990. It took him only a few months to become one of the top challengers to Ric Flair's World championship, and Gigante has stunned the "Nature Boy" often with his powerful clawhold. As kind as he is powerful, Gigante often puts aside his own goals to come to the aid of his friends, such as Flyin' Brian. **WCW Magazine** recently caught up with the big man to inaugurate the "10 Questions For..." feature in a BIG way. As Gigante's English is still a little shaky, we spoke with him through an interpreter.



1

WCW MAGAZINE: How much do you eat?

GIGANTE: A lot! *(laughs)* In restaurants, I usually order two full meals, three if I am really hungry. I like these pancake houses you have here in America, and also your all-night diners. Unfortunately, I am not a very good cook myself. I wish that I were, but being on the road so much there is hardly time to learn.

2

WCW MAGAZINE: If you could form a tag team with one basketball player from the NBA, who would it be?

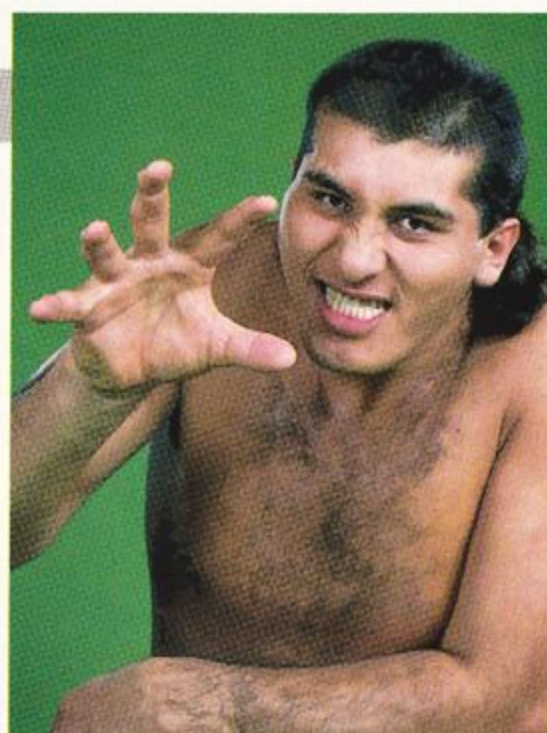
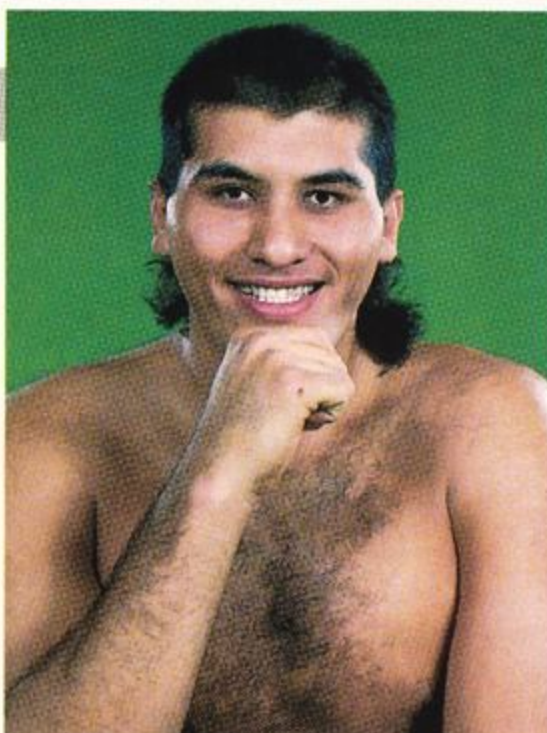
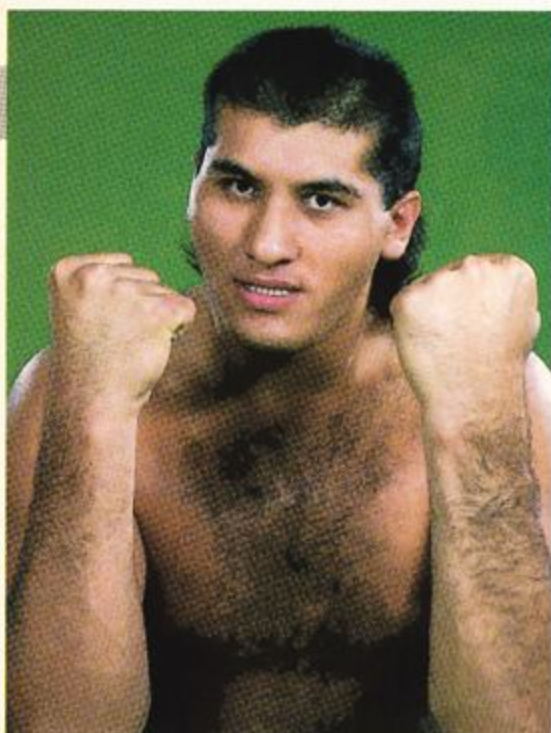
GIGANTE: There are a lot of tough men to choose from. Karl Malone is very powerful. Patrick Ewing matches up well with me in height. But I think the best choice would be Charles Barkley. He is only 6'6", but he rebounds like a seven-footer and he is afraid of no one.

3

WCW MAGAZINE: You're so huge, why do you need a clawhold?

GIGANTE: Because it works *(laughs)*. Seriously, I can think of no better finishing maneuver. When I wrap my big hand around an opponent's head and squeeze, there is no way he can escape. My opponent is rendered completely immobile. Ask Ric Flair what my claw feels like. If he tells you he is not hurt by it, he is lying.

“ enjoy being known as the biggest man in wrestling. ”



4

WCW MAGAZINE: Do they watch WCW in Argentina?

GIGANTE: It is not available on television there yet, but many of my fellow countrymen follow my career very closely. My family makes sure of that. You know, Antonino Rocca was from Argentina, and he became a legend here in the U.S. I would like to achieve his level of success.

5

WCW MAGAZINE: Do you work out with weights?

GIGANTE: I see so many wrestlers working out all day. I work out a bit, but spending all day in the gym is not quite my style. I have a great deal of natural strength. I must say, though, that I am impressed by what men like Lex Luger and Sting can do in the gym. Maybe someday I will challenge them to a bench-press contest.

6

WCW MAGAZINE: How's your English coming along?

GIGANTE: (without the interpreter)

Good. Pretty good. Every day I read newspapers and watch TV to learn. English is difficult. Many wrestlers, friends like Rick and Scott Steiner and Sting, help me with my English. My big reason to learn is to talk to my partners and also to thank the fans. They are great to me. They give me, how do you say, ins— . . . inspa— . . . *inspiration* in the ring.

7

WCW MAGAZINE: What is your favorite type of match?

GIGANTE: I like to meet a man in the ring one on one, without any stipulations. If I beat him, then I did so on my own terms. If he beats me, there is no excuse. There is nothing wrong with a cage match every so often, but they are not particularly to my liking.

8

WCW MAGAZINE: If you weren't wrestling, would you still be playing basketball?

GIGANTE: Yes, I would probably be leading the Argentine team into the next Olympics. And if not that, perhaps I would give American football a

try. I have become quite a fan of the game. Being taller than anyone on the field, I would make a good wide receiver. Maybe if the Atlanta Falcons are looking for one, they should call me.

9

WCW MAGAZINE: Have you ever seen your height as a *disadvantage*?

GIGANTE: At times, I would like to be able to move around the ring like my friend Flyin' Brian or The Young Pistols. But with my size, that is almost impossible. However, that is a small sacrifice. I would never want to trade places with them. I enjoy being known as the biggest man in wrestling.

10

WCW MAGAZINE: Can you singlehandedly clean up WCW?

GIGANTE: I would not be so bold as to suggest that, but it is a challenge I would gladly accept. When I step through those ropes and hear the cheers of the people, I feel I can take on 10 men at once. Remember, I have only been wrestling for just over a year. I have a long road ahead of me. ♦

Exclusive

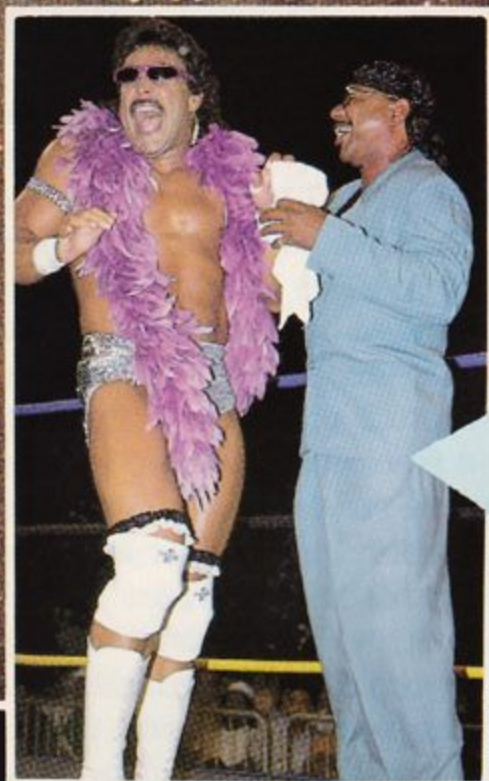
YOUR

STAR-BY TO A GALAXY OF WCW NEWCOMERS

By Dennis A. Brent

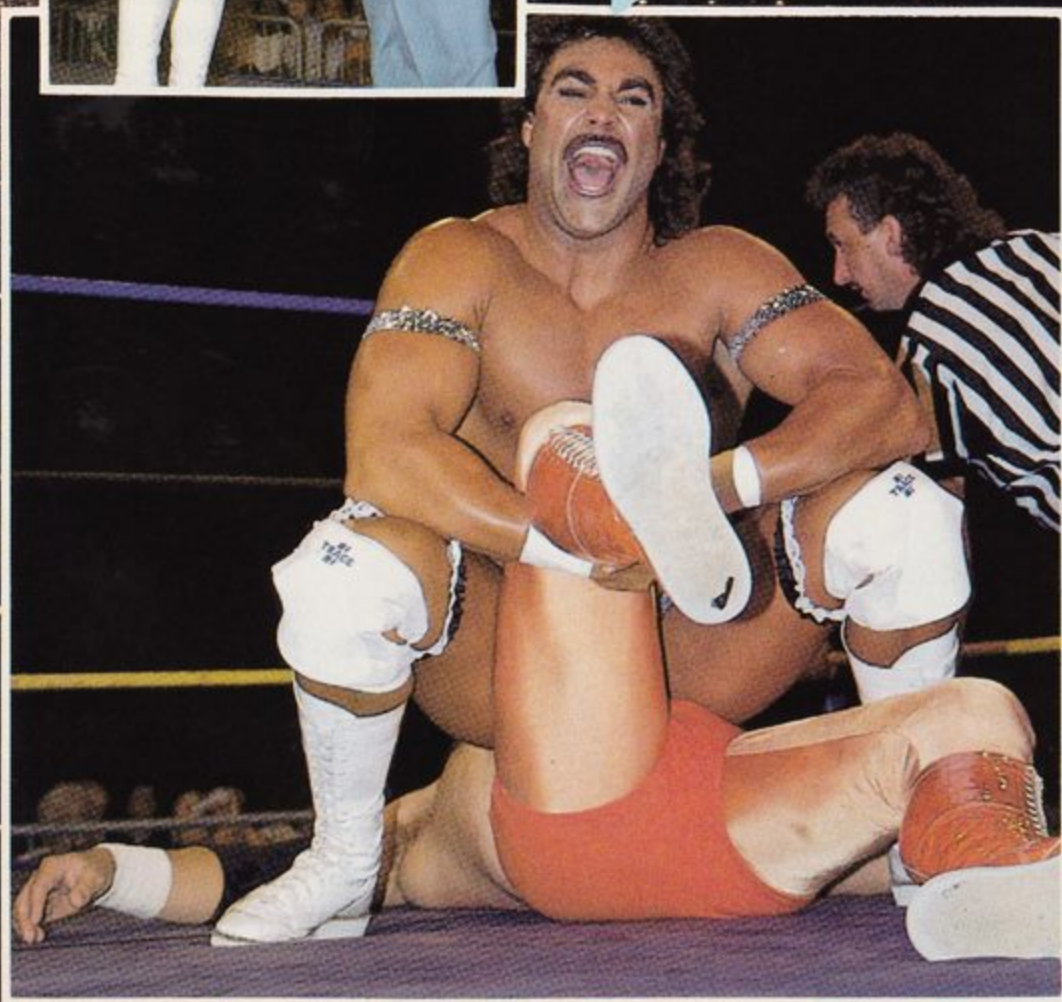
With so many newcomers having joined the ranks of World Championship Wrestling over the summer, we'd like to take this opportunity to introduce these up-and-comers to you. Some of them have already made their mark on the WCW title picture, others are involved in some of the hottest feuds WCW has to offer, but all of them bear close watching—now and in the future!

Y-STAR GUIDE



Managed by Teddy Long, Johnny B. Badd takes extreme delight in both his appearance and in pinning opponents following his "tutti frutti" knockout punch.

"I'm so pretty, I should have been born a little girl. But I'm a baaad man!"



JOHNNY B. BADD

Johnny B. Badd is one of the most flamboyant and charismatic wrestlers the sport has ever seen . . . His resplendent personal style is even more elaborate than the grandiose gestures of such wrestlers as Dusty Rhodes, Gorgeous George, and "Nature Boy" Ric Flair . . . Bears an uncanny resemblance to legendary rocker Little Richard . . . A five-time Golden Gloves boxing champion who once knocked out Razor Ruddock . . . Calls his knockout punch "my tutti-frutti" . . . Managed by Teddy Long . . . When Long heard the fans cheering P.N. News' raps, he enlisted Johnny B. Badd to eliminate the 404-pound Motowner . . . Says Johnny: "That P.N. News is just a big ol' ugly bear!" . . . Says Long: "If there's any rapping that's gonna happen in WCW, it's gonna be coming from Johnny B. Badd, the *real* rapmaster. Johnny B. Badd is so bad, he's good. And he's pretty, too!" . . . Adds Johnny: "Oh hush, Teddy, *hush!*"

VITAL STATISTICS

Height: 6'1"

Weight: 245

Hometown: Greenwich Village, New York

Favorite Move: The "tutti frutti," a stinging left hook

Greatest Achievement: "Just look at me, honey—I'm it!"

Who He Hates: P.N. News

P.N. NEWS

One of the most popular wrestlers ever to enter WCW ... A massive 404-pound rapmaster from Motown who both rhymes and wrestles with precision and skill ... Possesses astounding agility for a big man, and is able to stun opponents with a devastating splash from the top rope—his “broken record” ... Fans in arenas from coast to coast spring to their feet and dance when the opening bass riff that marks his entrance thunders over the sound system ... Thrilled fans at Clash of the Champions XV when he made an appearance in the ring with Peppa and Spinderella of the popular rap group, Salt ‘N’ Peppa ... Johnny B. Badd and Teddy Long were not so thrilled, however, and confronted P.N. News in the ring ... Welcomes the challenge of Johnny B. Badd—and anyone else who would like to test their skills against his, whether in rapping or wrestling.



“Yo baby,
yo baby,
YO!”

VITAL STATISTICS

Height: 6’2”

Weight: 404

Hometown: Motown

Favorite Move: The “broken record,” a splash from the top rope

Greatest Achievement: “Watching my rap single go up the charts while my opponents go down in defeat!”

Who He Hates: Johnny B. Badd



P.N. News is a colorful rapper, but don’t underestimate his wrestling ability.

THE DIAMOND STUDD

The Diamond Studd is a proud member of The Diamond Exchange ... Managed by Diamond Dallas Page ... Possesses an ego as massive as his muscular physique ... Is presently on a nationwide search for his own personal “Studette” ... Conducts in-ring “Studette” tryouts prior to each of his matches ... Says Page: “I doubt that there’s a ‘Studette’ anywhere worthy of Diamond Studd’s attentions, but we’ll keep looking” ... Is on a campaign to destroy the men he refers to as “the pretty boys of WCW, zeroes like Z-Man and Ron Simmons” ... Studd and Page tore the clothes off Z-Man after breaking in on his television interview time ... Says Studd: “All these WCW pretty-boy punks make me sick. I’ll mess every last one of their faces up so that they won’t even be able to look at themselves in the mirror!” ... Adds Page: “Diamond Studd is as dangerous as he is sexy.”

VITAL STATISTICS

Height: 6’7”

Weight: 298

Hometown: Unknown

Favorite Move: The “Diamond Death Drop,” a modified crucifix

Greatest Achievement: “Becoming a member of The Diamond Exchange”

Who He Hates: Z-Man and Ron Simmons

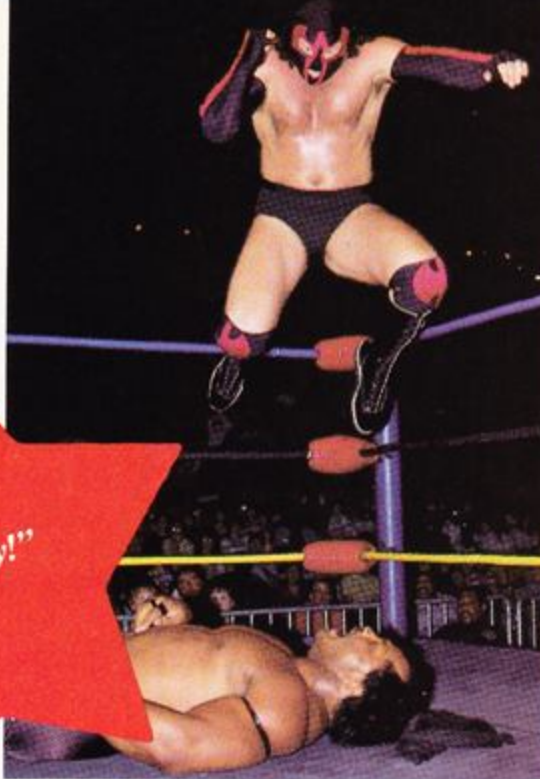


The powerful Diamond Studd says that he is the only stud in WCW, and he’ll go to any length to prove it.

“The Diamond Studd is every girl’s forbidden fantasy.”



The sadistic Black Blood is a powerful addition to the bizarre stable of Kevin Sullivan.



"Destroy!"

STUNNING STEVE with LADY BLOSSOM

A native of Hollywood, California, Stunning Steve Austin is as self-absorbed and egotistical as the most pampered movie star ... Lady Blossom's self-centeredness is the perfect companion to his incredible conceit ... Stripped Beautiful Bobby Eaton of the World TV title within just a few weeks of entering WCW, although the pinfall was the result of Lady Blossom blinding Eaton by clawing at him with her long fingernails (For full details, see the story on page 46) ... Is also on a campaign to unmask Yellow Dog

... Says Stunning Steve: "I'm in WCW for two things: titles and money" ... Says Lady Blossom: "I'm in WCW for glamour and glory, and I know that with Stunning Steve by my side, I'll achieve both."

VITAL STATISTICS

Height: 6'2"

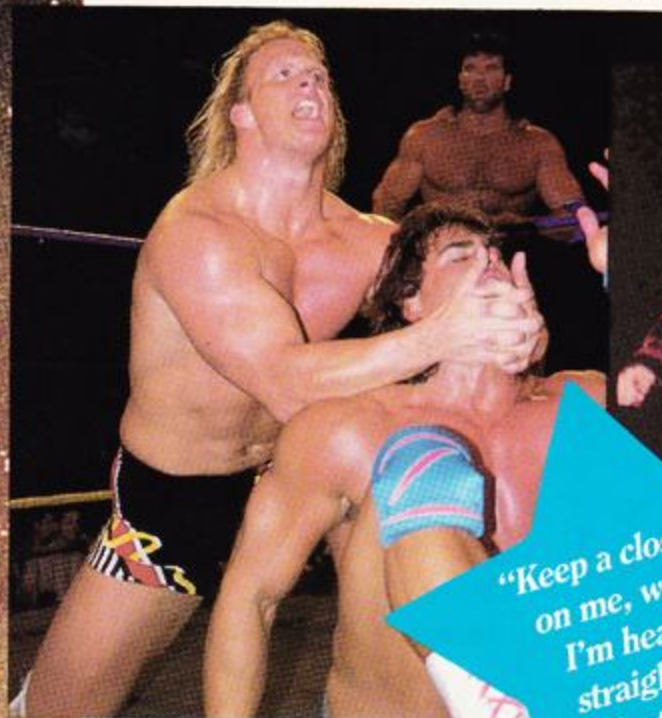
Weight: 252

Hometown: Hollywood, California

Favorite Move: The "stun gun," a modified hotshot

Greatest Achievement: "Winning the World TV title from Beautiful Bobby Eaton—that sap!"

Who He Hates: Beautiful Bobby and The Yellow Dog



"Keep a close eye on me, world, I'm headed straight for the top!"



Aided by Lady Blossom, Stunning Steve Austin has already claimed the WCW TV title.

BLACK BLOOD

Managed by the insane Kevin Sullivan, Black Blood finishes off his opponents with a brutal maneuver called the "guillotine" ... A mysterious hooded figure, he displays an uncommon level of sadism in his matches ... Often places his hood over his opponent's head before executing the "guillotine" ... Little is known about this apparent throwback to the Middle Ages ... It is said that his background is both French and Indian, with blood lineage to an executioner in the French Revolution ... Speaks very little English ... Converses with Sullivan at ringside in a strange tongue of indefinable origin ... A loner, counts only Sullivan and One Man Gang as his friends ... Despite all the mystery that surrounds him, Black Blood is clearly a very dangerous and destructive individual.

VITAL STATISTICS

Height: 6'4"

Weight: 280

Hometown: A small village in France

Favorite Move: The "guillotine," a punishing fistdrop from the top rope

Greatest Achievement: Signing with Kevin Sullivan

Who He Hates: Everybody—especially Big Josh

THE DESPERADOS

The Desperados consist of three ornery fugitives from Texas: "Dirty" Dutch Mantell, Black Bart, and the usually silent and mysterious "Dead-Eye" Dick ... The odd threesome is on a quest for its own "Holy Grail" of sorts: They are tracking Stan Hansen in search of gold and glory ... Hansen wants no part of these jokers ... Says Mantell: "One day we were sittin' there, you know, just talkin' and dippin' and spittin', 'cept for Dead-Eye, 'cause he don't talk, and ol' Dead-Eye says he got a letter from Hansen. Now Dead-Eye don't say too much. Fact is, he don't ever say nothin' at all, hardly.

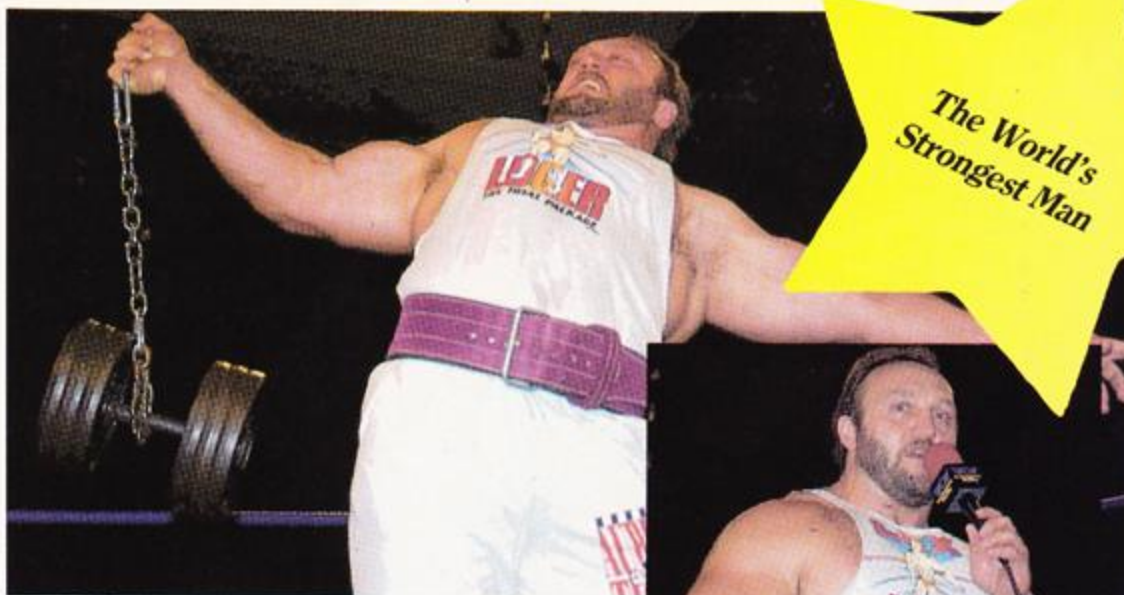
So we figure out that he's actually maybe pretty smart and has got some plan, and it's got somethin' to do with Stan Hansen, who is the biggest, roughest hombre that ever come out of Texas" ... Says Bart: "Yeah, we gotta find Hansen. He'll know what we should do!" ... Says Hansen: "Are you kiddin' me? Those guys are The Three Stooges of Texas, man! They're like those Larry, Darryl, and Darryl guys! I don't need no nut cases followin' me, 'cause I got people to beat up, like Lex Luger or that Texas traitor, Dustin Rhodes. I don't need no screwballs messing in my business!"

THE YELLOW DOG

The Yellow Dog has quickly become one of the fastest-rising stars in WCW ... Entered WCW shortly after Flyin' Brian Pillman lost a "loser-leaves-WCW" match at Clash of the Champions XV ... Has been hounding Barry Windham and Ric Flair ever since ... Windham is convinced that The Yellow Dog is Brian Pillman, and is determined to unmask him ... Stunning Steve Austin and The Diamond Studd are also anxious to unmask the Dog ... Yellow Dog has put up his mask in a series of bounty matches: If he loses, he'll unmask ... Has yet to lose, and has yet to be unmasked ... Many fans believe Yellow Dog is Pillman, too



"It's a pleasure to be able to help out a friend like Flyin' Brian"



Bill Kazmaier, the world's strongest man, can lift 60 pounds with his pinky!

The World's Strongest Man



BILL KAZMAIER

Bill Kazmaier is unquestionably the world's strongest man ... Holds more weightlifting and powerlifting records than we have space to list here ... Is listed in the 1991 edition of the *Guinness Book Of World Records* as holding two world powerlifting records in the 125+ kilogram (275+ pounds) category: a bench-press of 300 kilograms (661.38 pounds) and a total lift (squat, bench-press, and deadlift combined) of 1,100 kilograms (2,425 pounds) ... Made the 1989 *Guinness Book Of World Records* as part of a team that pulled a 14-ton tractor caravan for two miles! ... Is good friends with Lex Luger ... Attended dozens of Lex's matches before the "Total Package" talked him into becoming involved with the 1991 Great American Bash ... Presently travels to various Bash cards nationwide to demonstrate various feats of strength ... Says Kazmaier: "I'm not happy about some of the things that have happened to Lex during the Bash, but I'll never interfere in a match, because I'm not a wrestler. But I'll tell you this: Mr. Hughes better think twice about ever getting in my face!" ♦

... The Dog's moves are uncannily like Pillman's, and he comes out to the ring to Pillman's music, too ... If Dog is indeed Pillman, he needs to be careful not to be unmasked: If it is conclusively proven that Dog and Pillman are one and the same, Pillman will be banned from WCW for life!

VITAL STATISTICS

Height: About 6'

Weight: Approximately 225

Hometown: Unknown

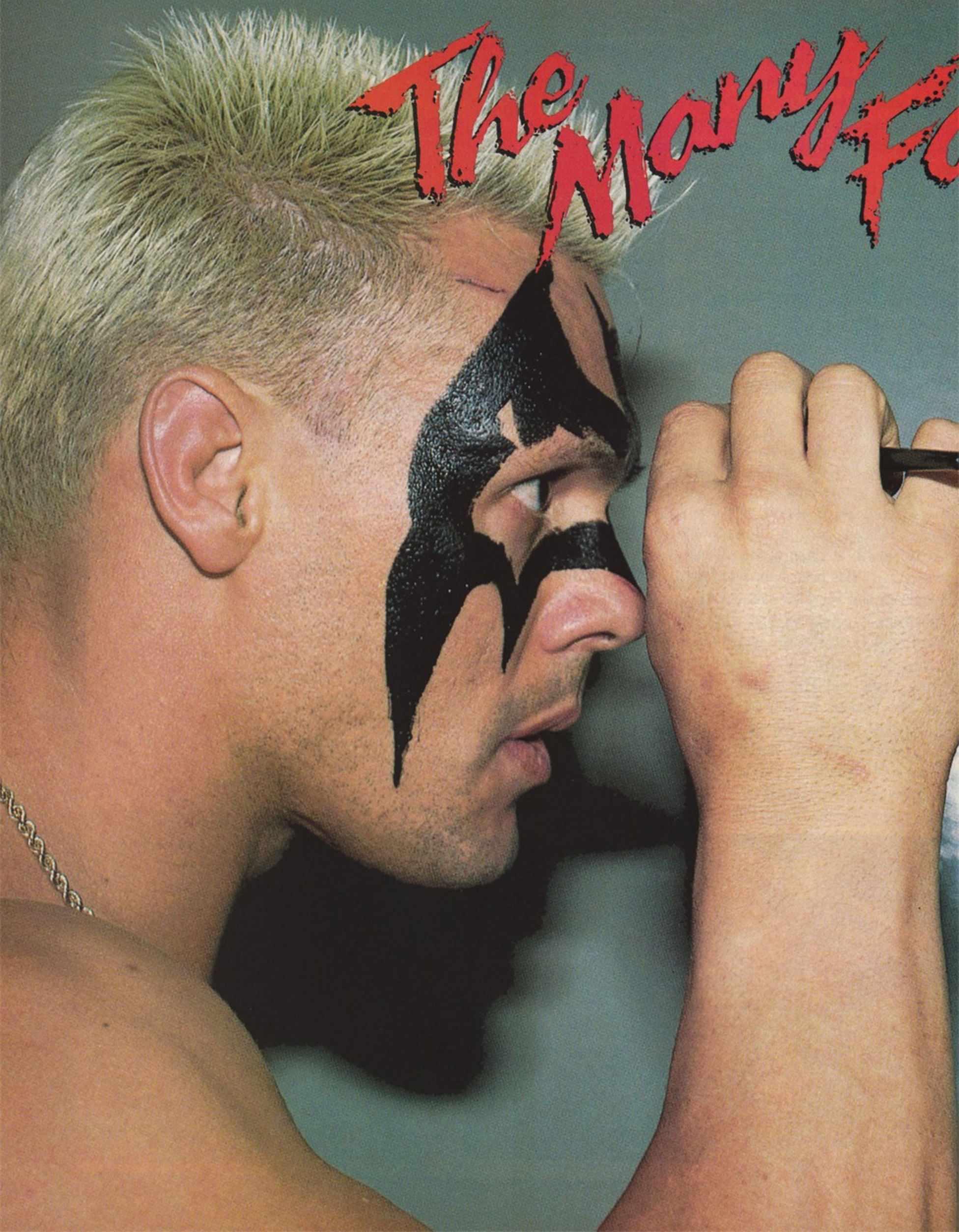
Favorite Move: Aerial maneuvers similar to those of Flyin' Brian

Greatest Achievement: "Coming into WCW and being able to fulfill Brian Pillman's obligations"

Who He Hates: Barry Windham, Stunning Steve Austin, "Nature Boy" Ric Flair, and The Diamond Studd

The Yellow Dog came to WCW to help Brian Pillman after Flyin' Brian lost a "loser-leaves-WCW" bout. But there are those who say Pillman and Dog are one and the same.

The Many Faces



ces of Sting

The face paint that the "Stinger" wears to the ring is as unique as the mood he feels on any particular day. In this fascinating feature, you'll learn that there's more to this pretty face than meets the eye!



BY CRAIG PETERS

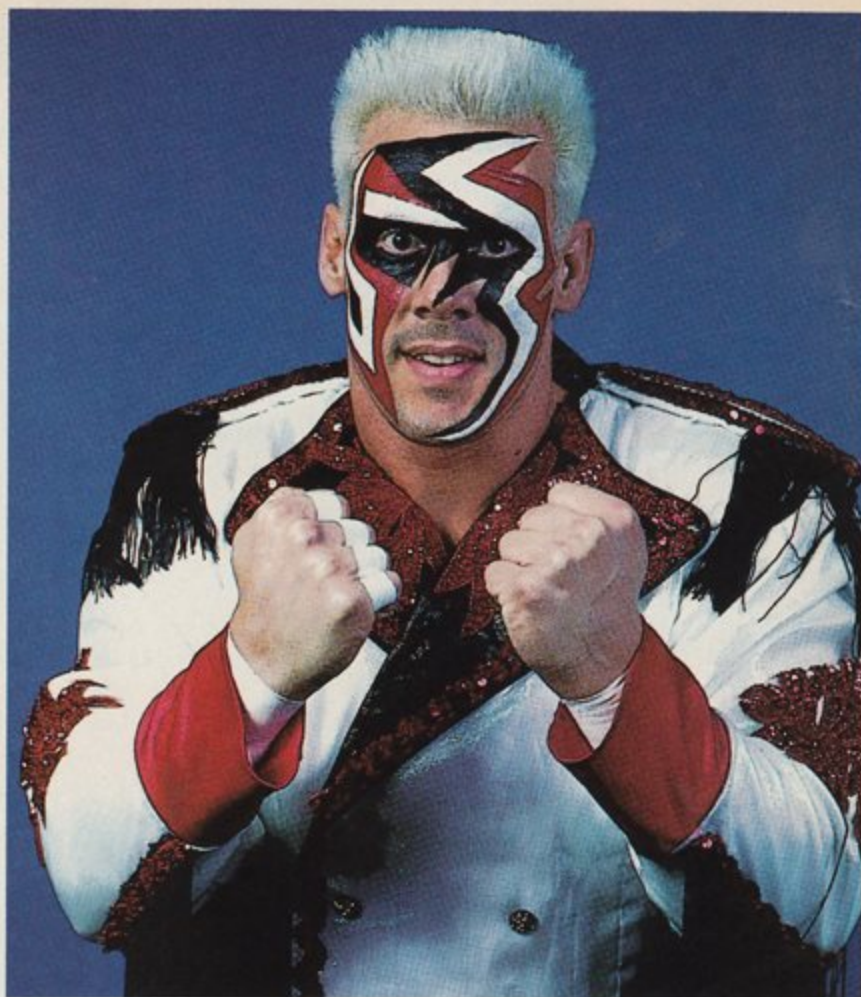
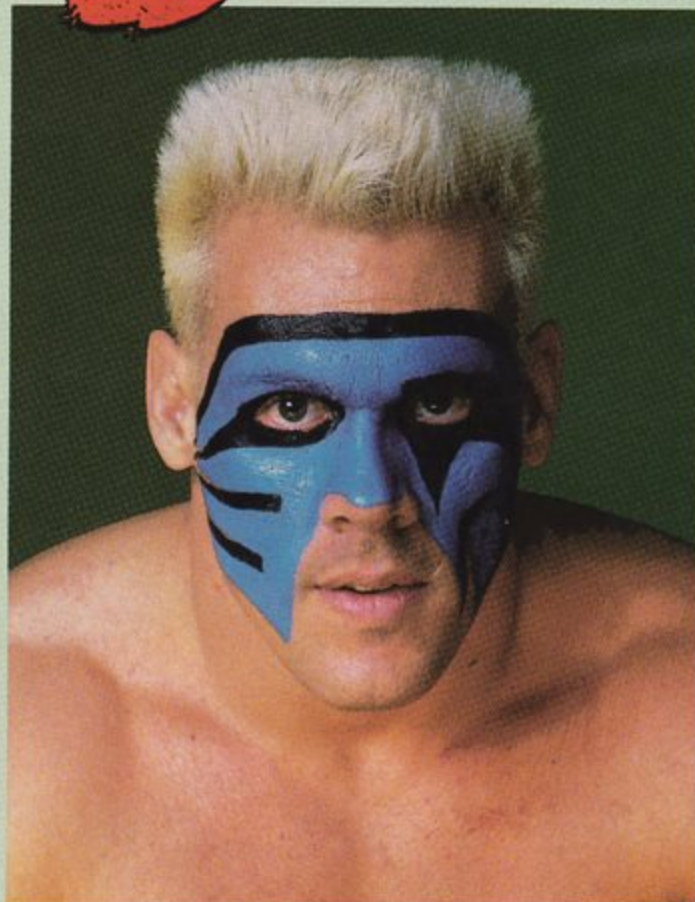
STING SMILED AS THE SLIDES flashed one after the other on the silver screen at the far end of the darkened room.

"There, *that's* a good one," he said with a laugh. "Man, I look intense there! Black and yellow is a good contrast. My eyes are just popping!"

Click.

"Oh, man, check *that* one out! Owwww! Red flames! Looks like

The Many Faces of Sting



my face is on fire!"

Click.

"Beautiful. White, black, and red. Usually I do a two-color design, but that's a three-color job. I must have had a lot of time before the match that night."

Click.

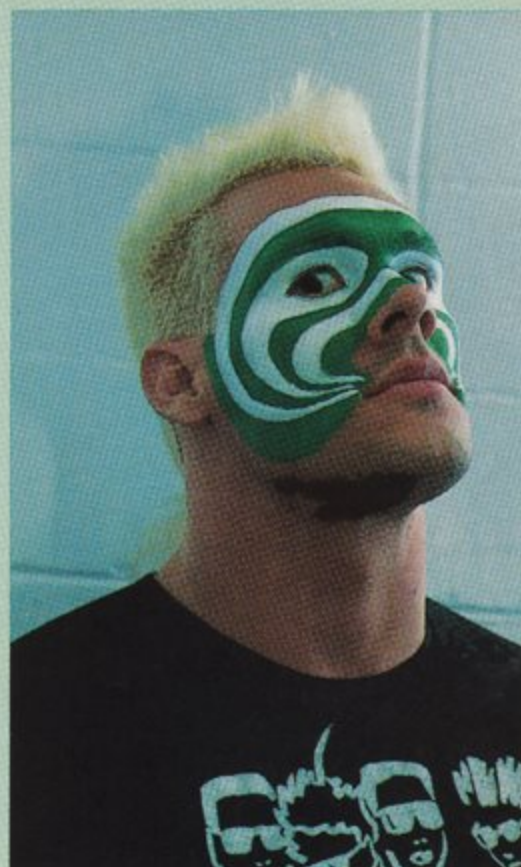
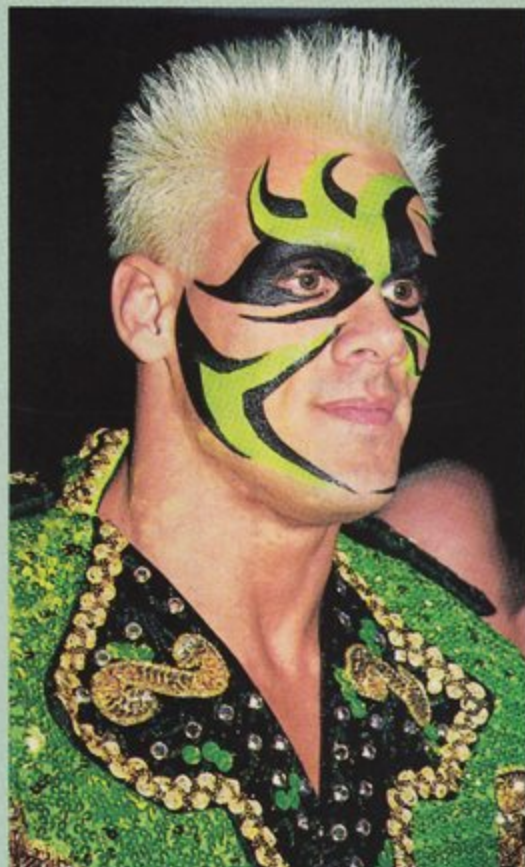
"Hey, check it out: Great American Bash time. Gotta have the red, white, and blue all the way, brother!"

The last slide viewed, Sting's guest turned off the projector and switched on the lights. The "Stinger" had just seen a multitude of face paints, literally dozens of different versions of his own face photographed over the past year. He was asked about the thought that goes into the designs he applies before each match.

"That's a very interesting question," Sting replied. "I mean, if it's something like the Great American Bash, well, that only makes sense, right? Red, white, and blue. Stars and stripes. It's a face paint job in keeping with the theme of the event, and that's pretty much self-evident."

"But on some of the other face





paints, the designs are a lot more subtle," Sting continued. "Looking at so many of them over the course of a few minutes, like we just did, you can really begin to see a lot of differences. Some of the designs are sharp, angular, almost angry. Lots of points and zig-zags. Flames. Spikes. Those are the nights when I felt like my back was up against a wall and I had to hit the mat running, the nights when I knew I was in for a tough, tough fight.

"Then you see some face paints that are softer, smoother, with rounded lines. They're not as threatening. Not as intimidating. Circles, curves, arcs. I guess those are the nights when I was stepping into the ring solid and confident, when I felt like I had my opponent pretty well scouted."

Angular or soft—these describe the shape of the face paint, the actual design on the face. But what about the colors that Sting might choose to use on any given night?

"Oh, of course, the colors reflect my mood just as much as the actual shape of the design does. For example, there was one we

saw that was a sharp design in red and white; the one I said that looks like flames. That's a reflection of my intensity for the night's match, maybe a little bit of anger at work in there. Then there was one in soft colors, almost pastels, of blue and green. Man, I must have been feeling pretty mellow *that night!*"

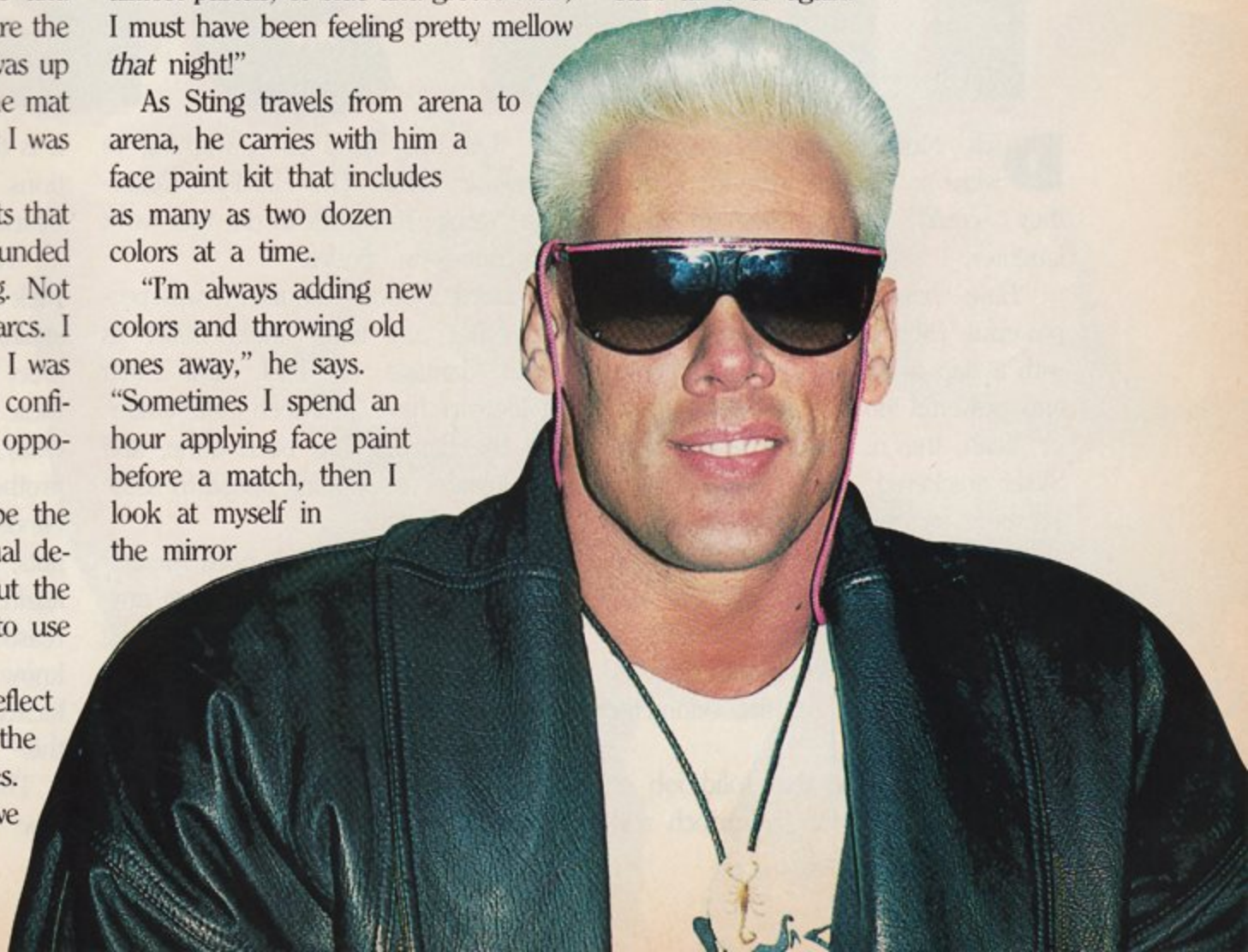
As Sting travels from arena to arena, he carries with him a face paint kit that includes as many as two dozen colors at a time.

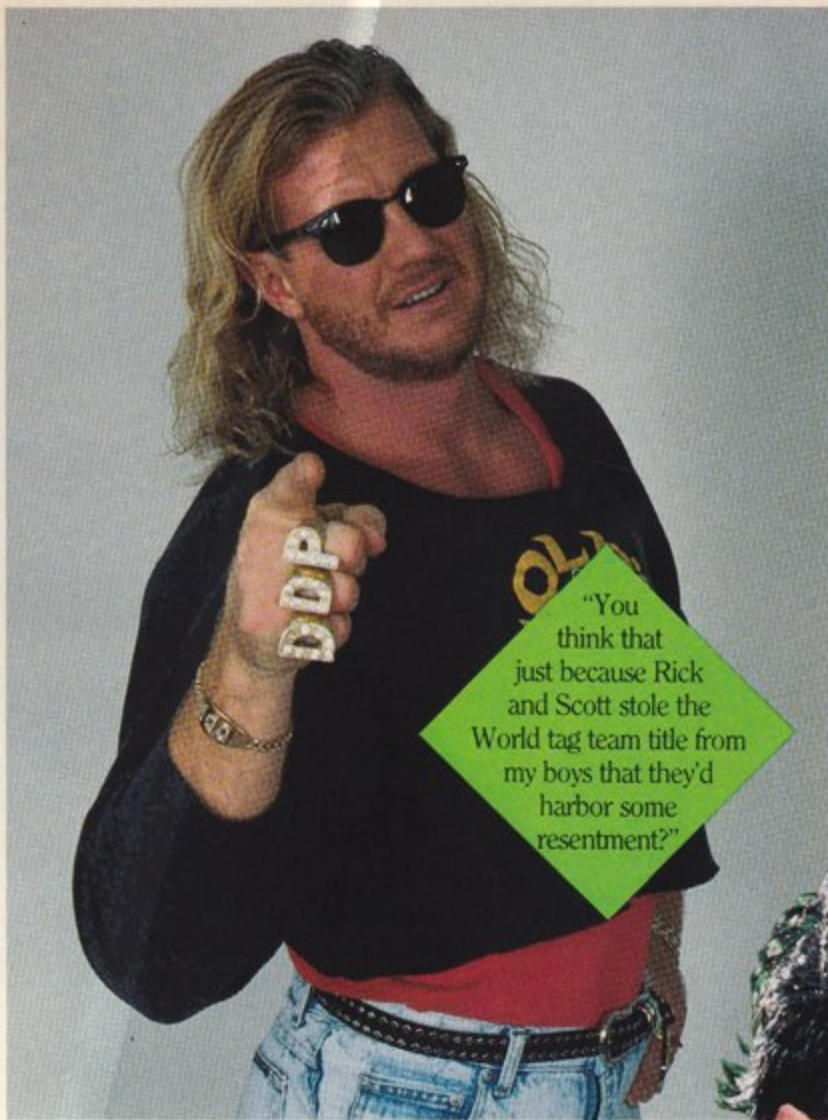
"I'm always adding new colors and throwing old ones away," he says. "Sometimes I spend an hour applying face paint before a match, then I look at myself in the mirror

and I see that it doesn't even begin to fit my mood, the color looks silly, the design isn't intimidating enough, there's no pizzazz—it's just not me."

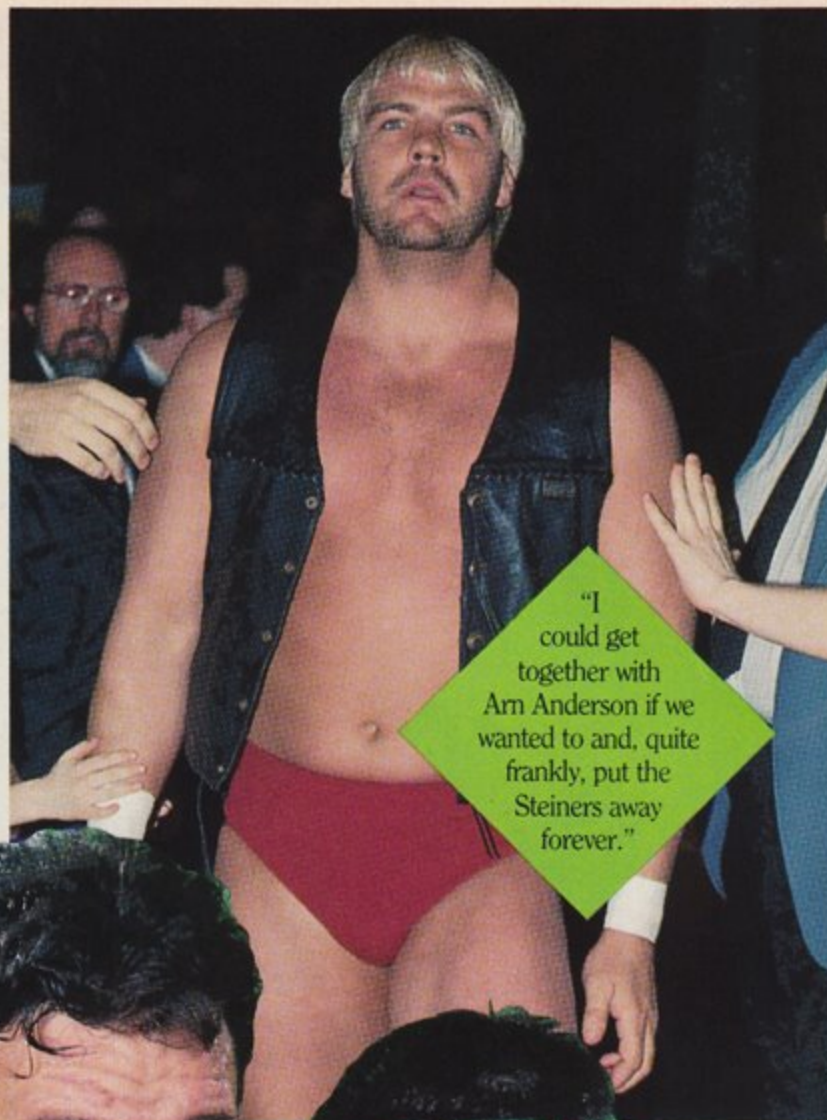
What does Sting do then?

"What else? I wash my face and start all over again!" ♦





"You think that just because Rick and Scott stole the World tag team title from my boys that they'd harbor some resentment?"

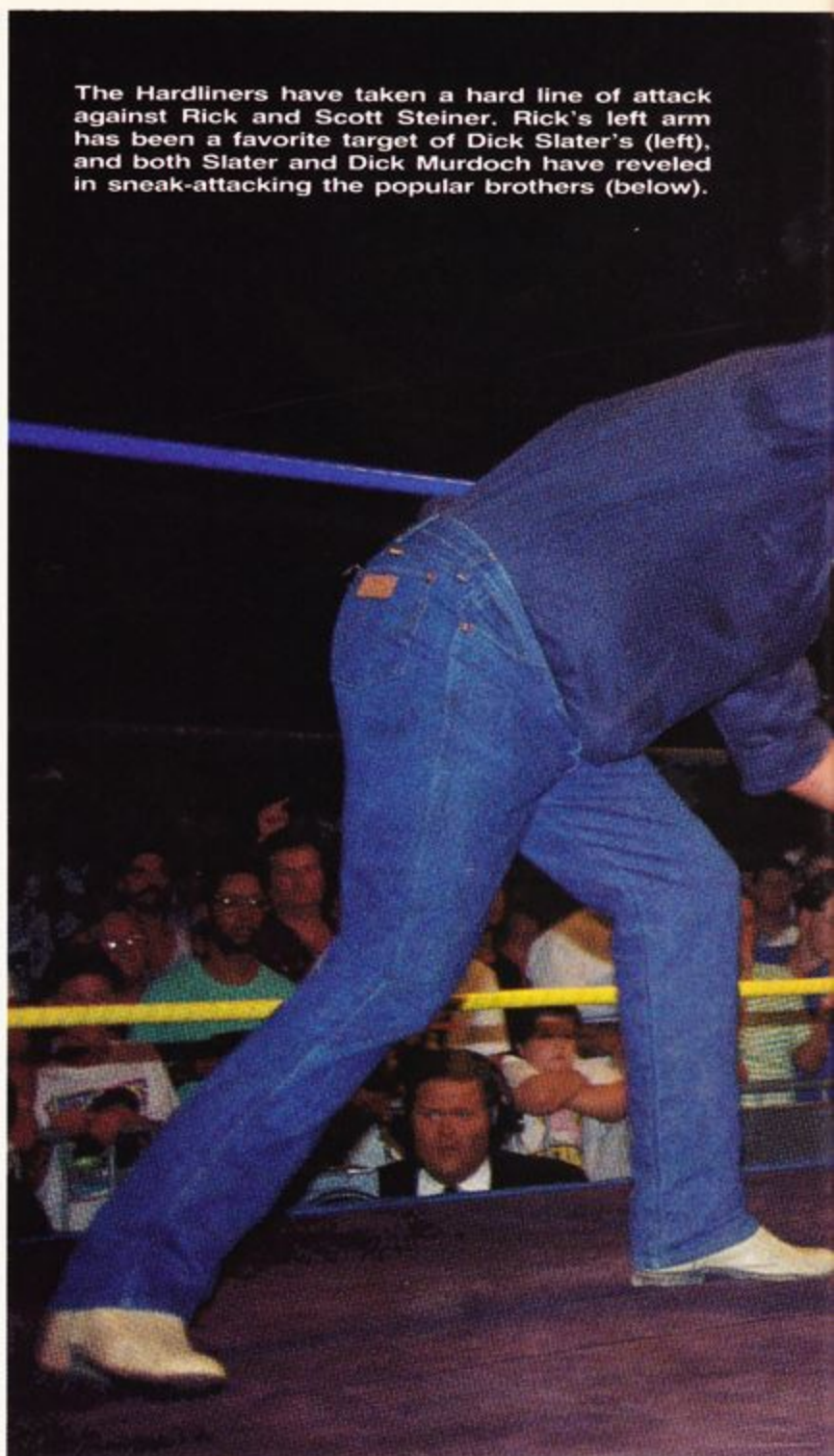
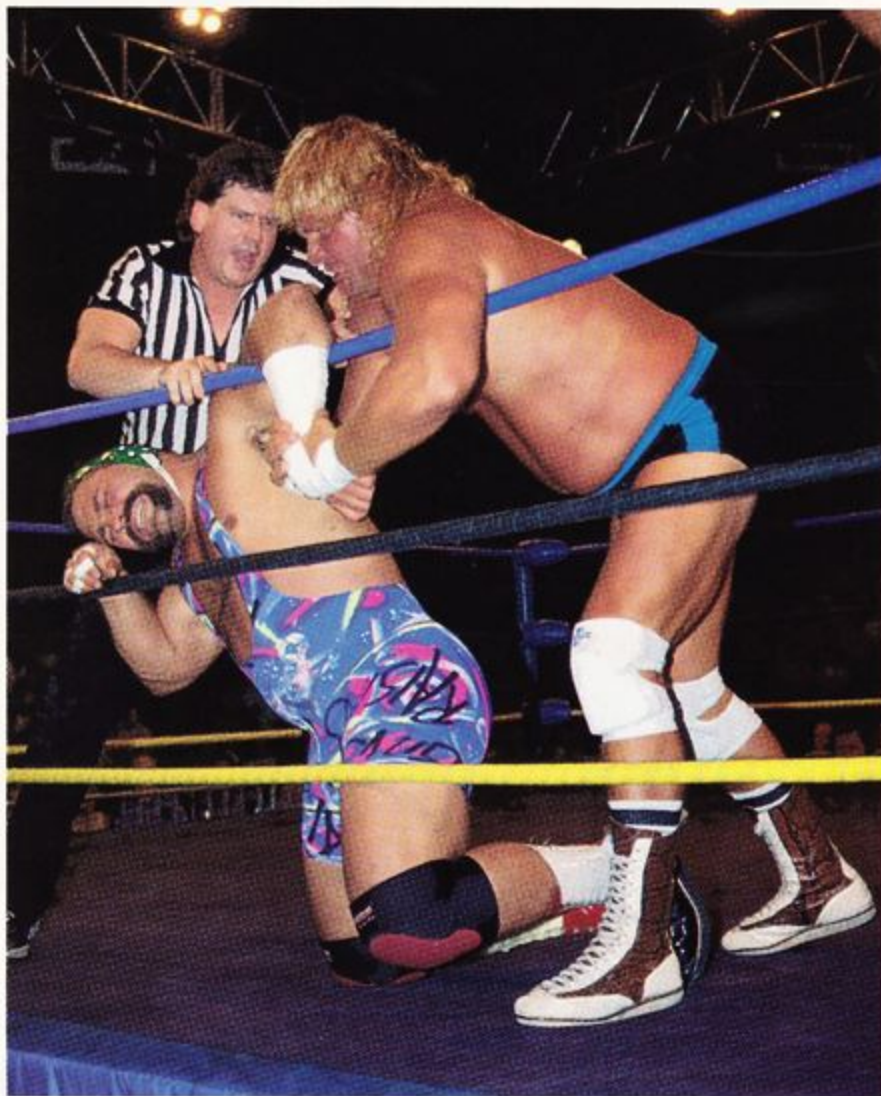


"I could get together with Arn Anderson if we wanted to and, quite frankly, put the Steiners away forever."

STEINERS



EVERYONE'S GUNNING FOR THE STEINERS



The Hardliners have taken a hard line of attack against Rick and Scott Steiner. Rick's left arm has been a favorite target of Dick Slater's (left), and both Slater and Dick Murdoch have reveled in sneak-attacking the popular brothers (below).

will continue to wrestle singly for the team, and it is likely that Scott will remain close by to keep track of the action. This might be a mistake, as there is word that several teams are ready to follow The Hardliners' lead and launch their own attacks on Rick and Scott.

"Not my Fabulous Freebirds," protested Diamond Dallas Page. "Michael 'P.S.' Hayes and Jimmy 'Jam' Garvin wouldn't even *consider* such a thing. Why, you think that just because Rick and Scott stole the World tag team title from my boys that they'd harbor some resentment? You think that my brilliant mind coupled with Big Daddy Dink's bad attitude blended with Mi-

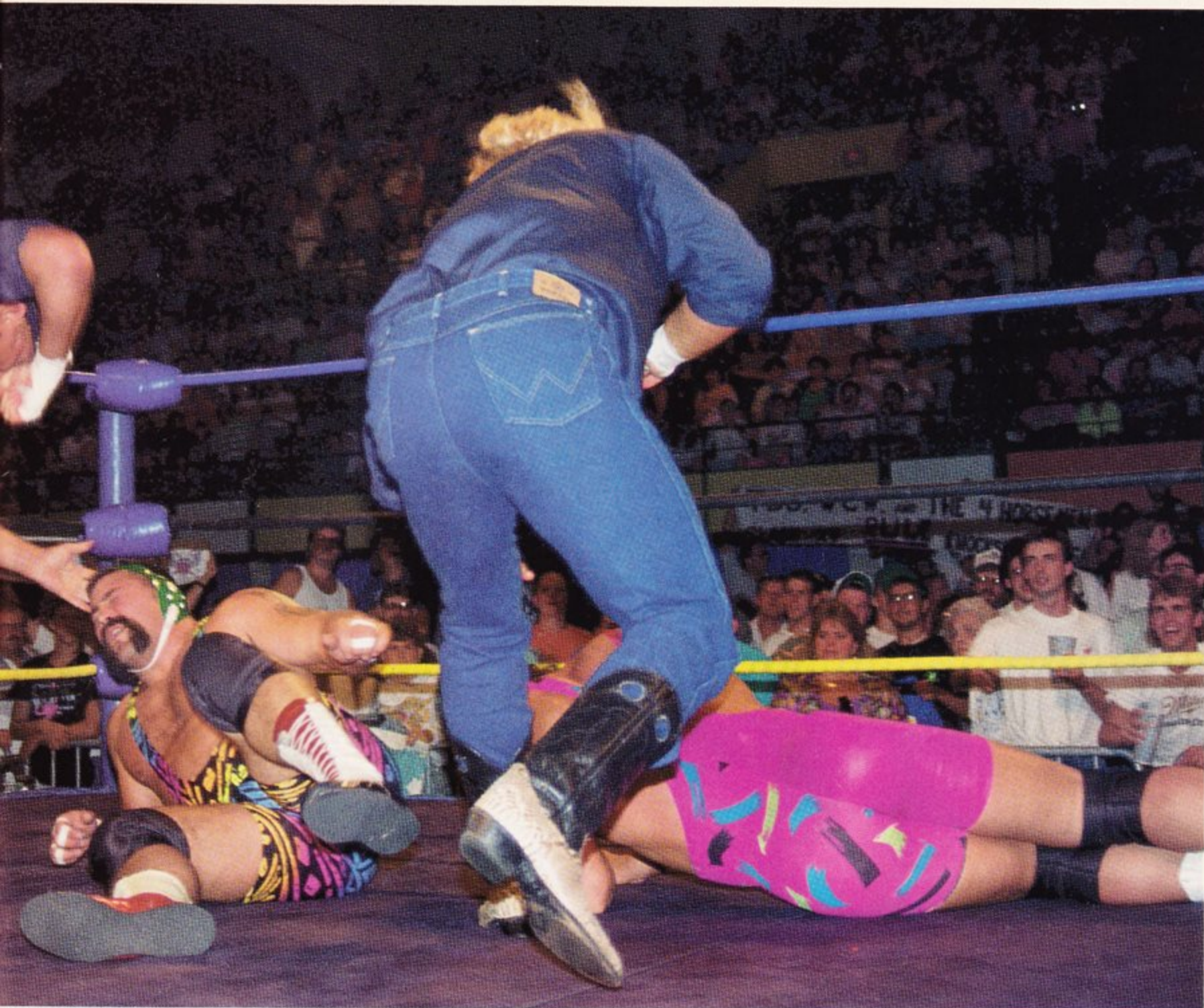
chael and Jimmy's sheer ring artistry would all come together to target Rick and Scott when they're down on their luck? Oh, you don't know me that well, do you? Why, we even sent them a get-well card and some flowers—actually, I think it was poison ivy! *Hahaha!*"

"I have my own affairs to worry about," said Barry Windham. "Yeah, I could get together with Arn Anderson if we wanted to and, quite frankly, put the Steiners away forever. But we don't operate that way. First of all, we don't involve ourselves in others' business, and this is between The Hardliners and the Steiners. Secondly, I have to prove to these idiot officials around

here that Flyin' Brian and Yellow Dog are one and the same. I'm absolutely sick and tired of Pillman playing these little games with his mask and costume, and I'm going to put an end to it once and for all!"

And what about The Hardliners' associates in The York Foundation, Terrence Taylor and Richard Morton? Both Taylor and Morton refused to comment on the situation, while Ms. Alexandra York was extremely guarded with her words:

"I would prefer not to discuss any of the Foundation's internal business affairs," she replied. "Of course there is a professional relationship among Mr. Slater, Mr. Murdoch, Mr. Taylor, Mr.



Morton, and Mr. Hughes. As members of The York Foundation, they are all entitled to the benefits and privileges accorded thereto. But you're asking me to elaborate on long-range corporate planning, and that is something that I simply won't do."

What motivated The Hardliners to attack Rick and Scott the way they did?

"Does it really matter?" asked Scott rhetorically. "Look, at one point we held the U.S., World, and IWGP tag team titles simultaneously. No other team in history has ever done that, and only one team—The Midnight Express—even came close, and that was by holding the World and U.S. cham-

pionships. Me and Rick, we ruled not only the U.S., but Japan as well. We ruled the world! And let's be honest: When you're that highly decorated, everyone is going to be out for your blood. If one tag team title makes you a target for everyone, imagine the pressure of holding *three* tag team titles."

And imagine the jealousy of other teams when they look at the Steiners. Not only have Rick and Scott collected WCW belts the way most fans collect WCW trading cards, but they've been hailed from all corners of the globe as the best team in the sport, bar none.

"Hey, I'm the first guy to say I like hearing that kind of stuff," said Rick, "but the flip side of that is that every-

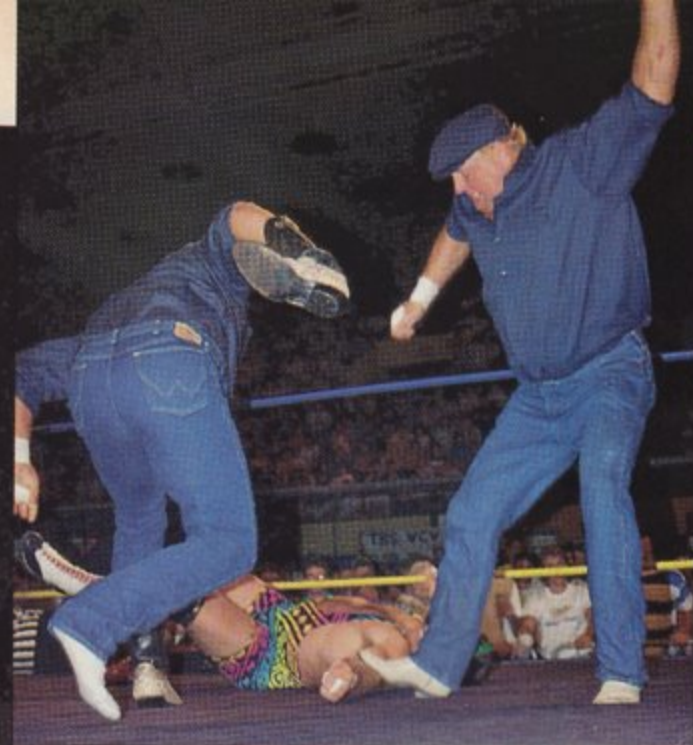
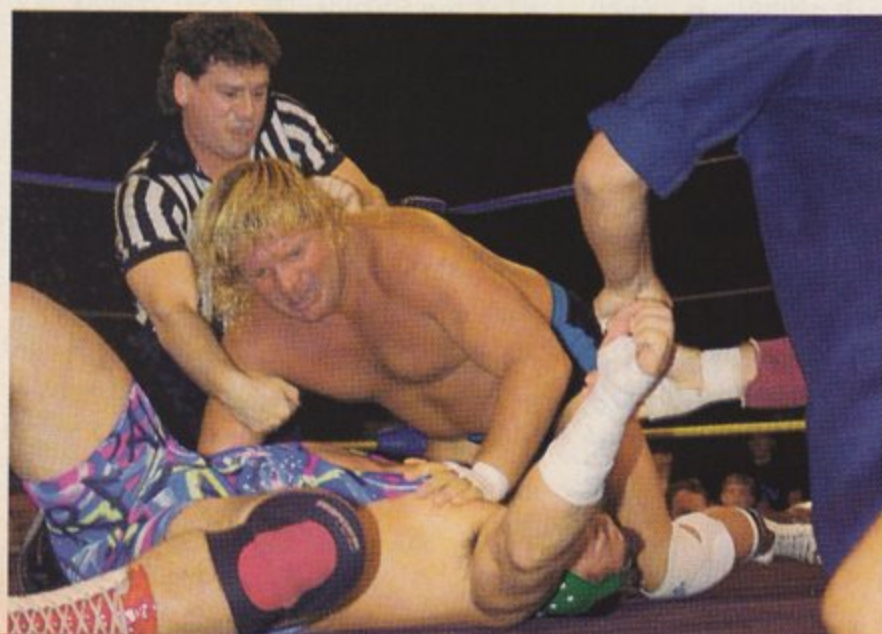
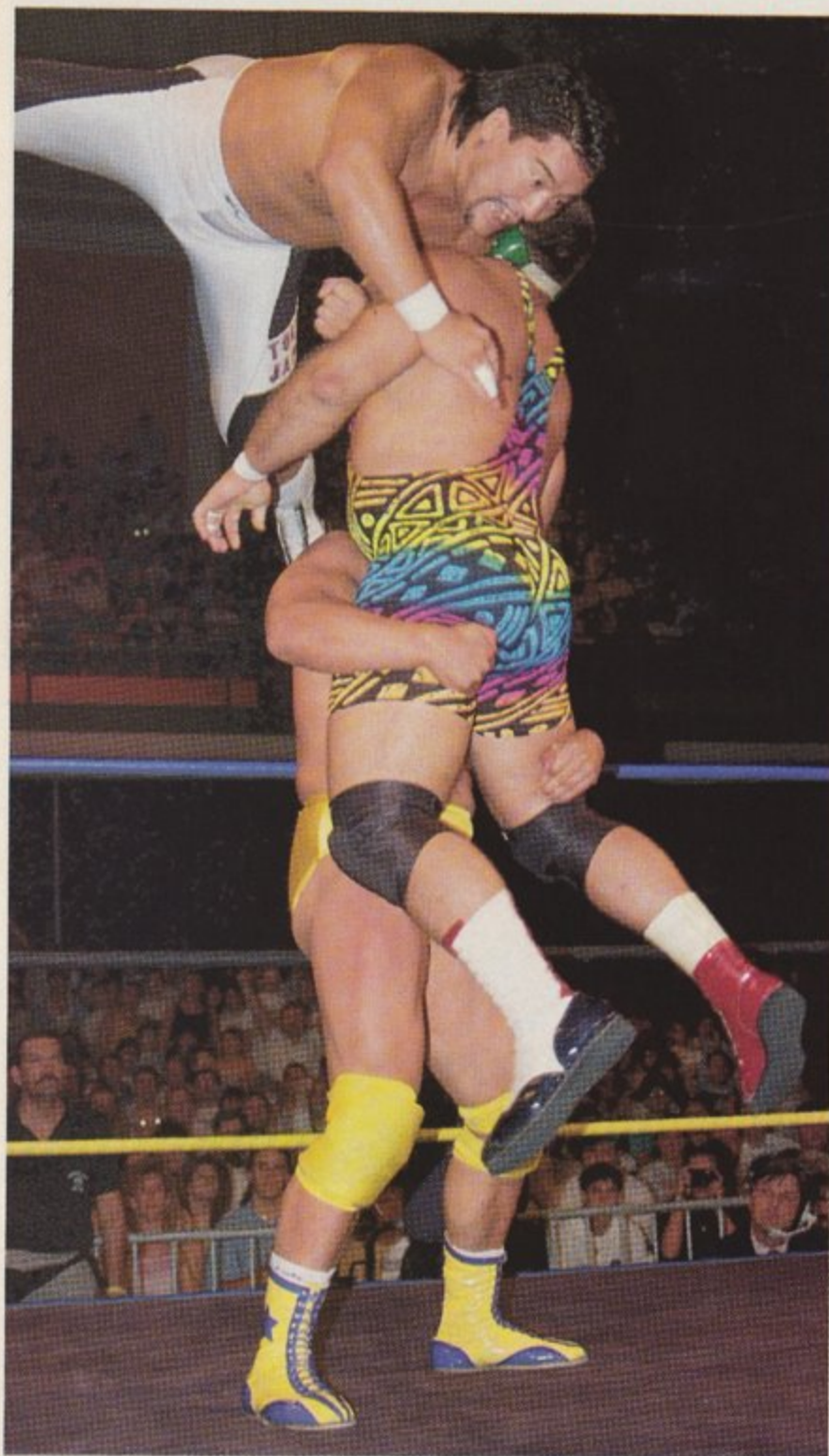
one else hears it, too, all your opponents who think the same things about themselves, and me and Scotty are gonna be that much more of a target because of it."

"It's kind of like the old west," added Scott. "Back then, you had the gunslinger that came to town with the reputation that he was the best of the best, and everyone either wanted to match their skills against his, or they wanted to try and be sneaky and shoot him in the back. Hey, we're the first guys who'll welcome any kind of competition from anyone. But don't go trying to shoot us in the back."

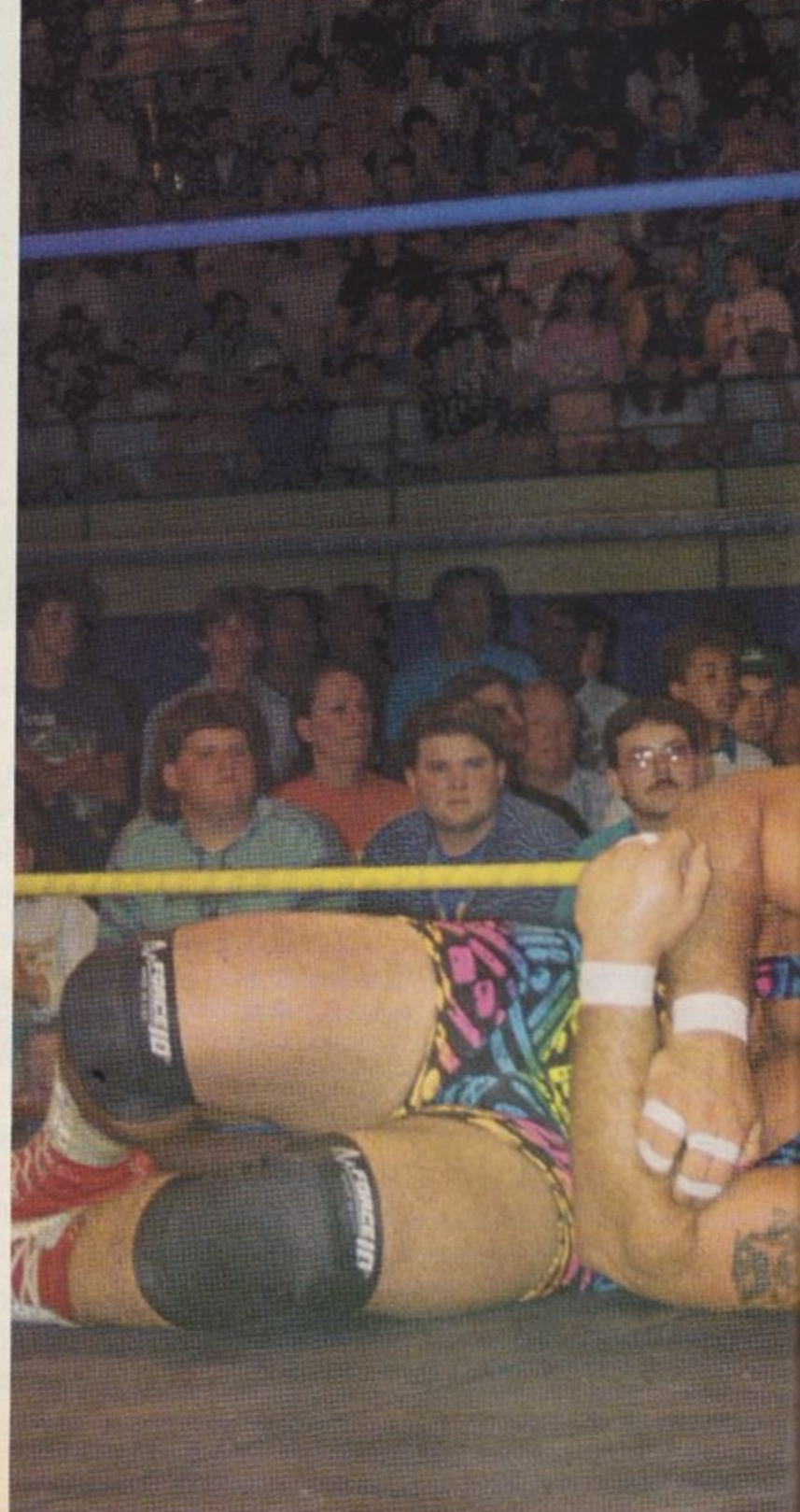
"It all sounds like a bunch of whining to me," responded Murdoch with a

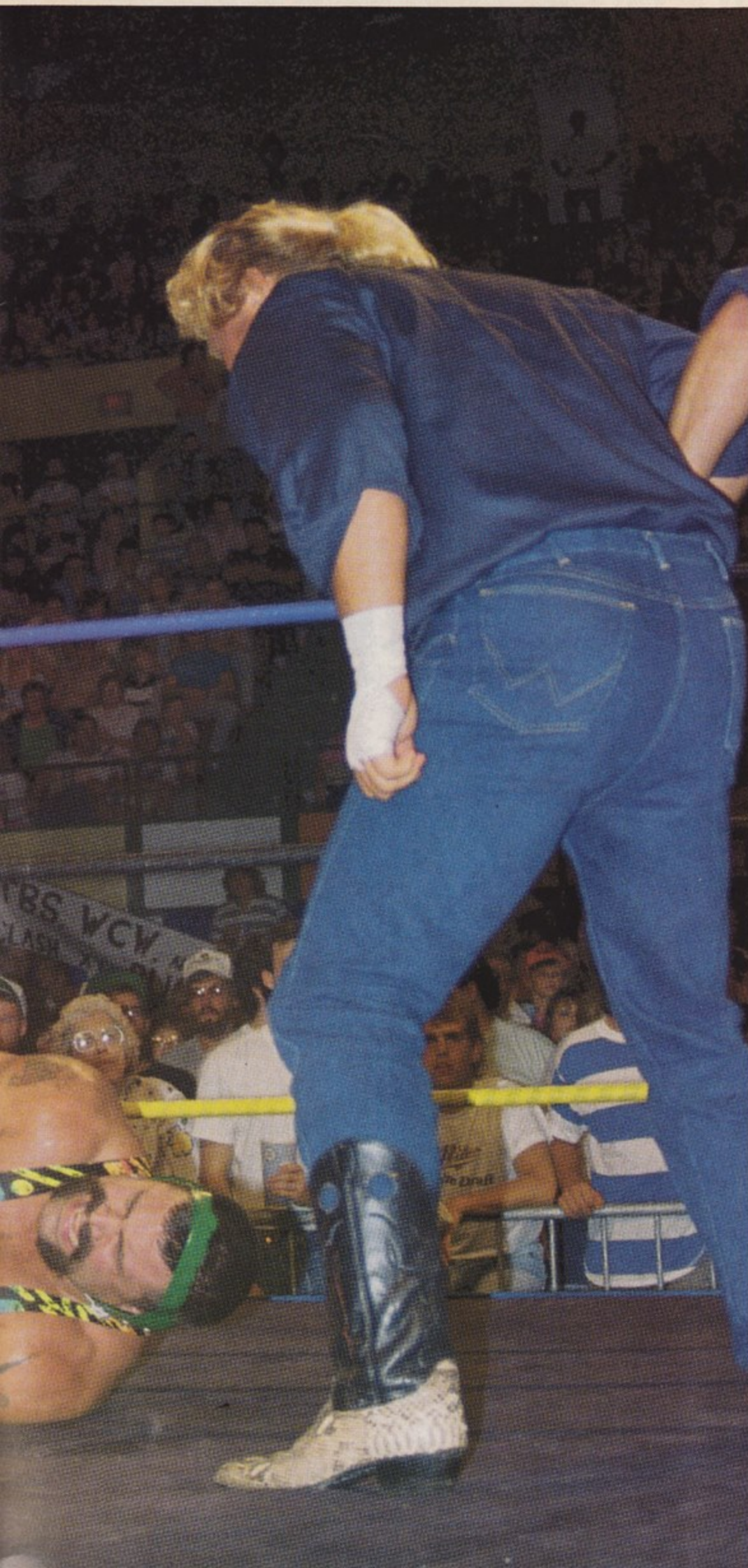
EVERYONE'S GUNNING FOR

THE STEINERS



After the Steiners' battle with Hiroshi Hase and Masa Chono at Clash of the Champions XV (left), Murdoch and Slater waged their most notorious sneak-attack (above and right). The Hardliners have been so determined to destroy the Steiners, they remain unconcerned about disqualifications as they continue their ambushes (bottom left).





guffaw. "Sounds like the high-and-mighty Steiners got knocked down a peg, and they don't like it one little bit. Well if you ask me, and you are, Rick and Scott are crying in their milk, just like all the stupid fans out there who are crying about their widdle-biddy heroes being sidelined. *Bah!*"

"You know," Slater added, "me and Dick don't have to make our reputation at the expense of anyone else. We've both been in this sport for over 20 years, and we both know what the score is. The fact of the matter is that if you want to be a professional wrestler, you have to be tough. And that means that when you step into that ring, you have to be ready for anything, and I mean *anything*. The Steiners simply couldn't cut it, that's all. They thought they could, their fans thought they could, all these people thought they could, but The Hardliners know better. And now the world knows better, too."

"If the fans and the world knows one thing," said Scott, "they know that me and Rick never, never, *never* quit. It's going to take a lot more than a cowardly attack by The Hardliners to put us down for the count."

"You bet," agreed Rick. "Me and Scotty, we don't care if its Murdoch and Slater or Taylor and Morton or Hayes and Garvin or Bonnie and Clyde or Laurel and Hardy. Whoever it is, whenever it is, wherever it is, we're gonna be there, we're gonna be strong, and we're gonna do what it takes to get ourselves 110 percent healthy and back on top where we belong!"

"Rick is absolutely right," added Scott. "And Murdoch and Slater, if you're reading this—if you couple of sleazebuckets even *can* read—you'd better take this as a warning. The most dangerous spot in the world is the one you're both in now: having the Steiners' top priority be your destruction. Enjoy your gloating while you can, because before you know what hit you, we'll be back and after your butts! Count on it!" ♦

Beautiful Bobby Gets Nailed! A New TV STU



Champion Is Crowned!

WINNING STEVE

CLAWS HIS WAY

TO THE TOP

By Kostya Kennedy

The turning point came suddenly and was, quite inappropriately, instigated by a beautiful woman.

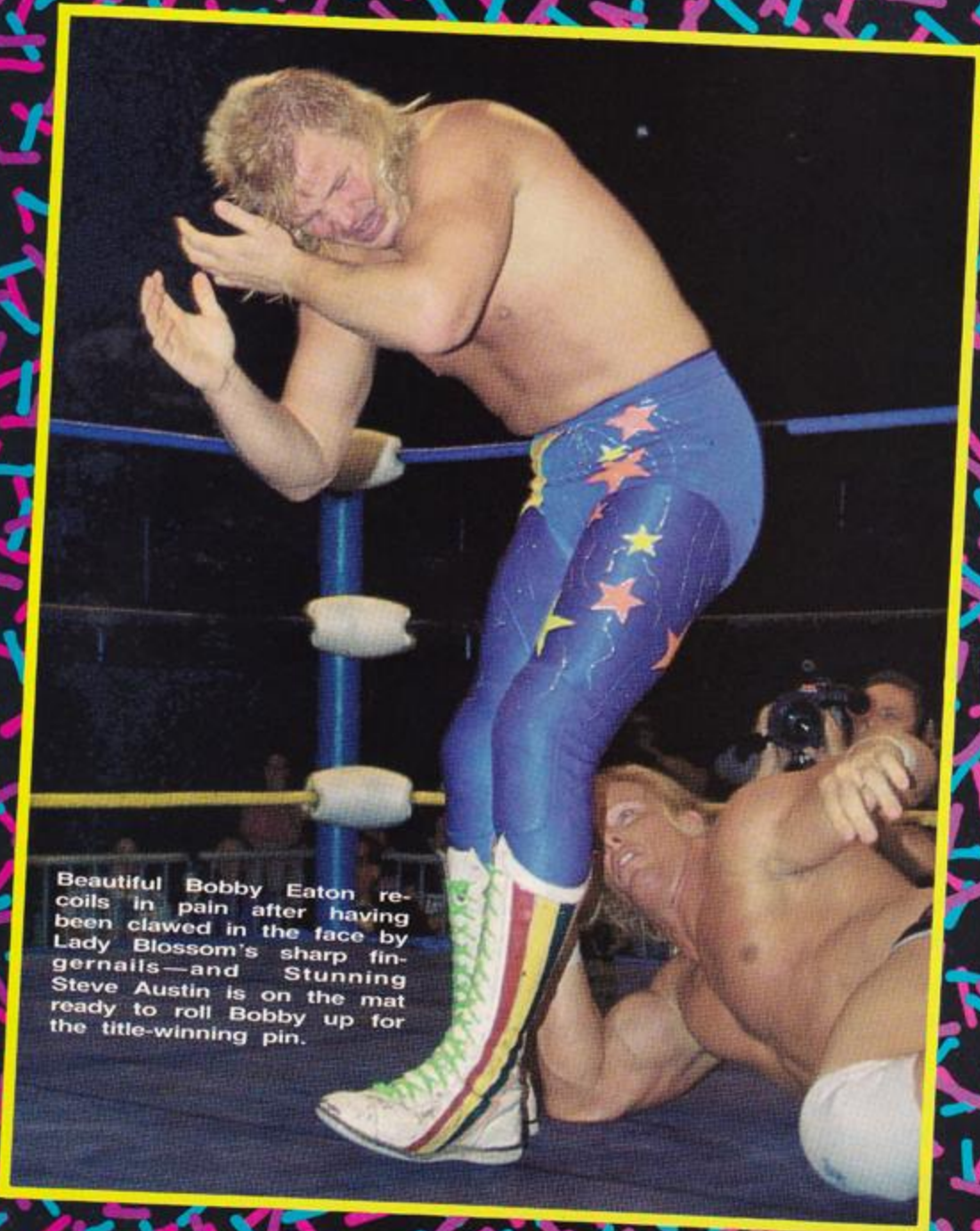
As quickly as Beautiful Bobby Eaton had won the favor of fans worldwide and established himself as a powerful force on the WCW singles scene, his World TV title was gone.

All he had left after what should have been a successful defense against Stunning Steve Austin were welts on his face and an empty space around his midsection where his World TV belt should have been. There was a void in his chest where his heart had been ripped out by Stunning Steve's evil valet, Lady Blossom.

It was actually Beautiful Bobby's eyes that had been the target of Lady Blossom's attack, but the result left him with an emptiness that only revenge will be able to fill.

And revenge, Beautiful Bobby has assured us, he *will* get!

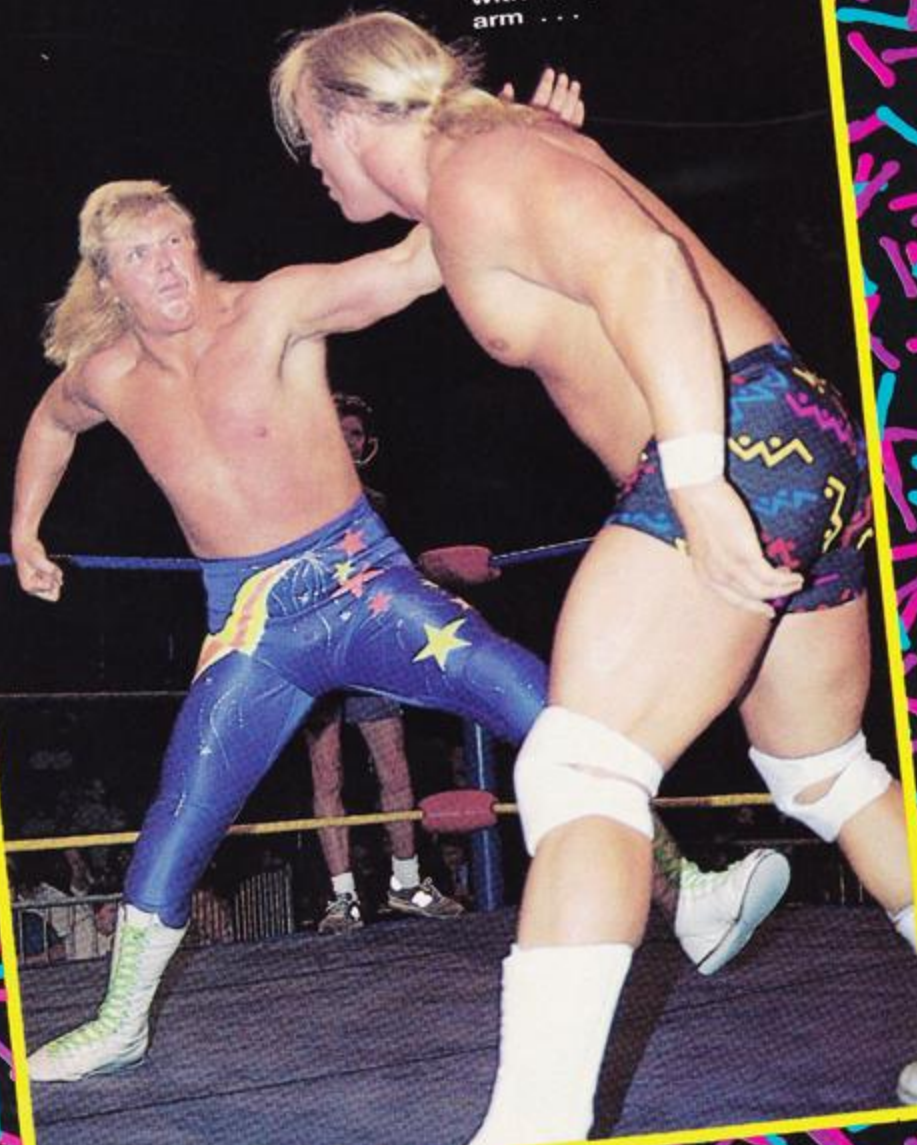
Bobby was in full control of the title match and on his way to victory when Lady Blossom leapt



Beautiful Bobby Eaton recoils in pain after having been clawed in the face by Lady Blossom's sharp fingernails—and Stunning Steve Austin is on the mat ready to roll Bobby up for the title-winning pin.

Beautiful Bobby Gets Nailed!

As Bobby prepares to haul off and rock Steve with a powerful right arm . . .



... Lady Blossom, watching the action from ringside, seems ready to interfere.



into the ring and, using her dagger-like fingernails, rescued her man from certain defeat.

She clawed at Beautiful Bobby's face, forcing him to thrash and recoil in pain. Then Stunning Steve moved in swiftly and stunned Bobby with the pin that ended an all-too-brief title reign.

"That no-good . . . why that . . . what right does she have to attack me?!" Beautiful Bobby howled in the aftermath of defeat. "I had Steve primed for defeat, then along she comes with those sharp fingernails. I'm not the type of guy

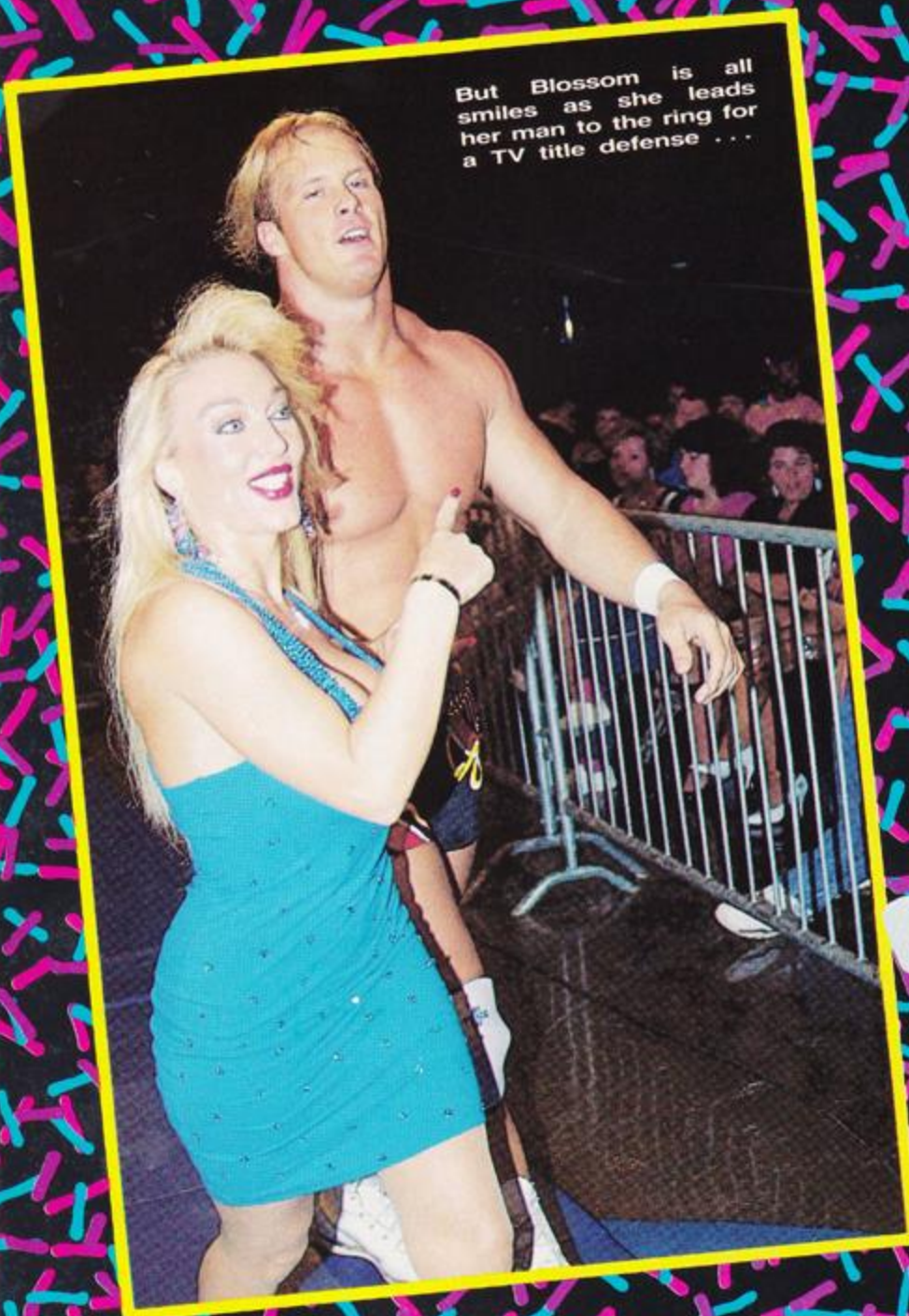
to retaliate against a woman, but she better not come near me again. I'm not going to stand for her interference in my matches, no matter *what* I have to do."

Regardless of Beautiful Bobby's intentions of revenge, he can't undo what has already been done. Just a short time after defeating Arn Anderson for the TV title at SuperBrawl '91, Bobby is once again a contender rather than a champion. And he doesn't like it one bit.

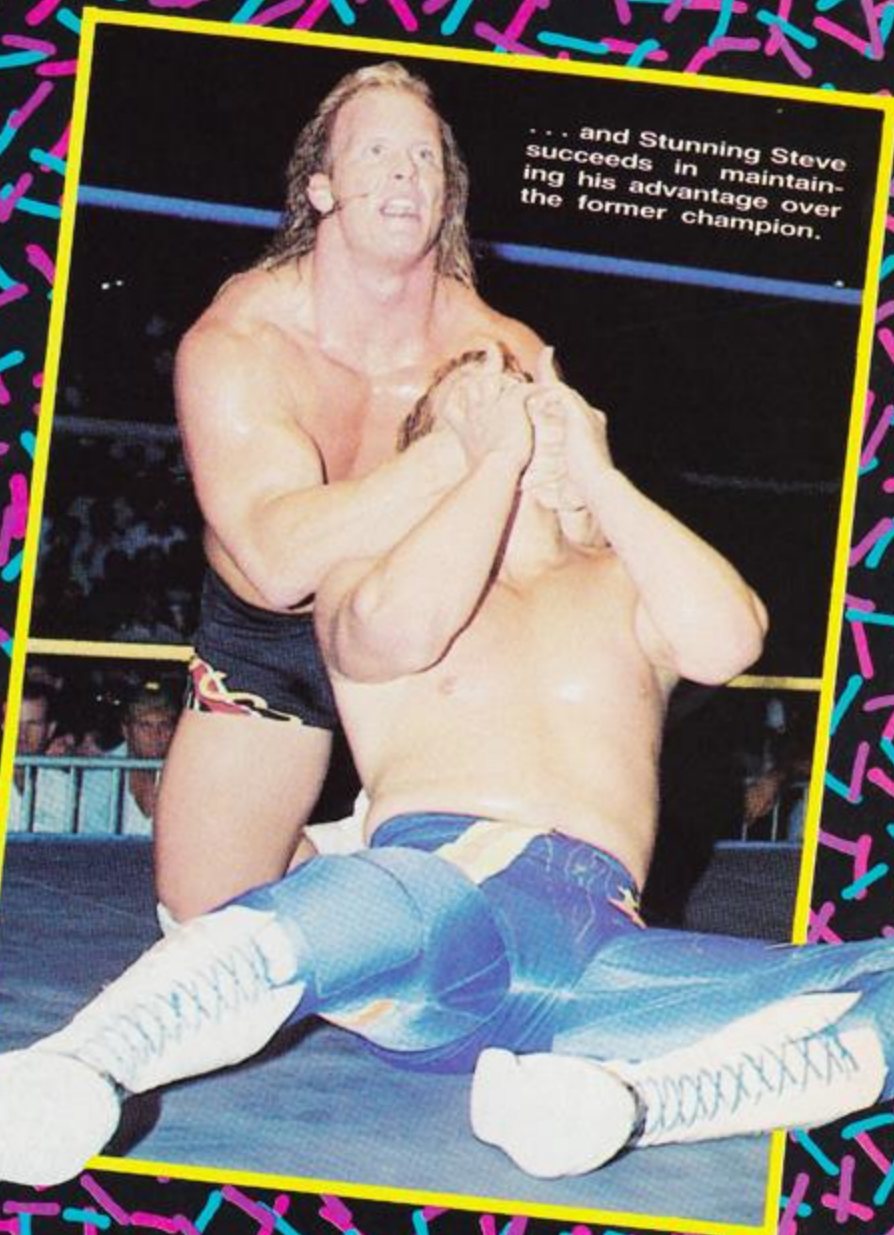
"I didn't win that belt from Anderson just to lose it because of

some lady dragon," Bobby said. "The worst part is that I know I can beat that guy, but he's got *my* belt around *his* waist. Stunning Steve had better check up on his medical insurance, because I'm coming after him hard."

"I know Bobby is going to do whatever it takes to get the belt back, and I welcome the challenge," Steve said, his confident voice tinged with resentment. Stunning Steve is the champion, the man with the belt that so many others crave. Yet one gets the sense that he feels he



But Blossom is all smiles as she leads her man to the ring for a TV title defense ...



... and Stunning Steve succeeds in maintaining his advantage over the former champion.

isn't getting the respect he deserves.

"I don't like Bobby blaming his loss on Lady Blossom," Stunning Steve admitted after being pressed on the issue. "As far as I saw, Lady Blossom didn't do a thing. If she did, then the referee would have disqualified me, right? Bobby Eaton saying he lost the belt because of a couple of scratches from a woman is a joke; he should be embarrassed."

When told that there were videotapes proving that Lady Blossom had interfered, Steve

stood firm: "I have a lot of faith in the abilities of the referees in WCW. It's hard for me to believe that one would miss such an obvious call. Videotapes? They're never conclusive. Just ask the coaches in the National Football League."

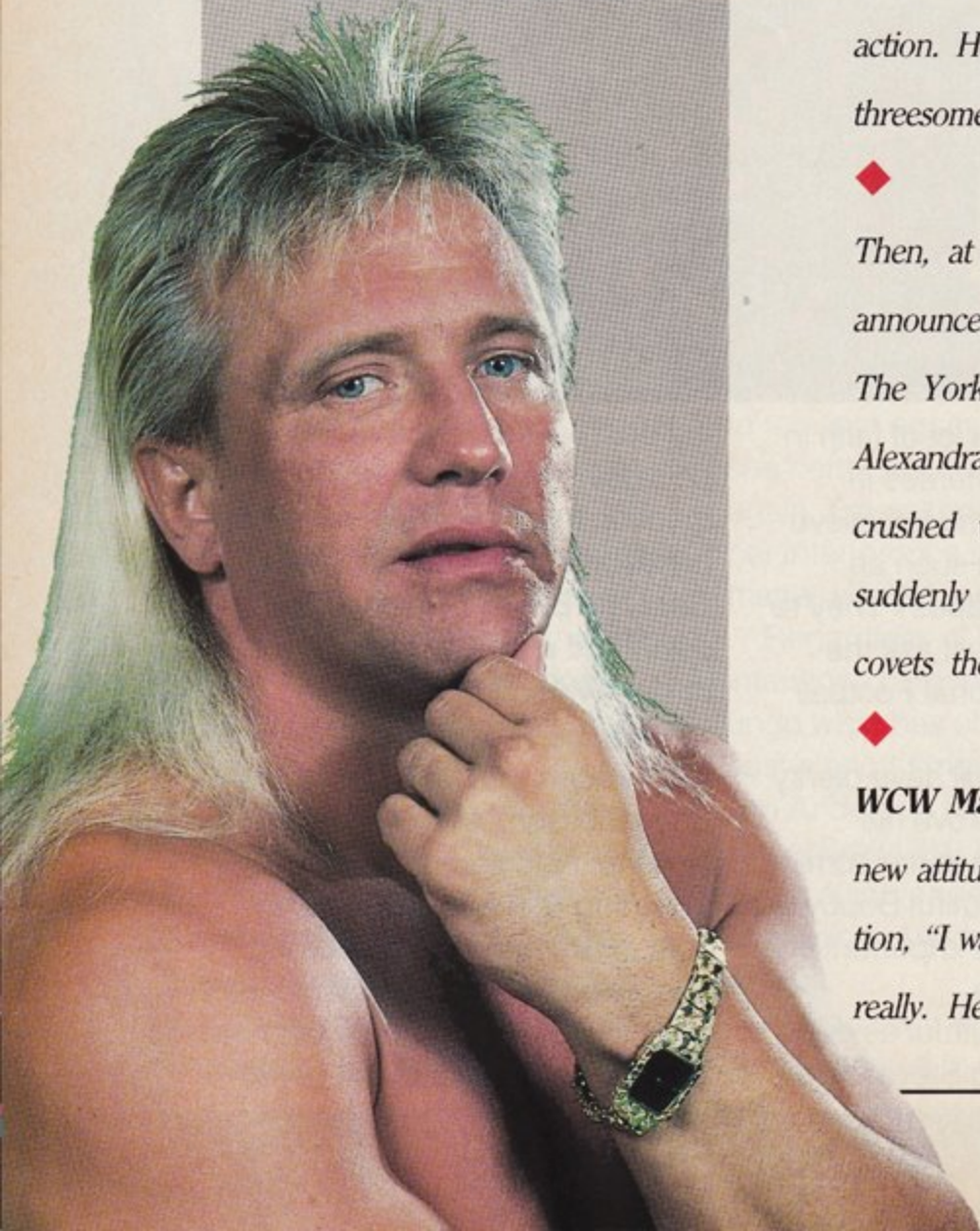
Stunning Steve will have plenty of opportunities to prove his championship worth in the coming weeks: He and Beautiful Bobby are slated for a series of important title matches nationwide.

Lady Blossom, faithful as ever, believes in Stunning Steve: "He's

the best wrestler in the world, and he's going to prove it. Not to mention that Steve is much more handsome than that slimy toad. *Beautiful Bobby?* Ha! He'll be downright ugly when Steve gets through with him."

Perhaps she means, "when we get through with him," because Lady Blossom is likely to lend a hand to try to keep the belt on Stunning Steve's waist. And in light of Stunning Steve's World TV title victory, everyone—particularly Beautiful Bobby—knows just how dangerous that hand can be! ♦

THE 3rd DEGREE Richard Morton



The legendary Rock 'n' Roll Express—Ricky Morton and Robert Gibson—ranks among the greatest tag teams in history. Morton and Gibson formed a courageous, high-flying duo that captured the hearts of fans across the country and around the world.

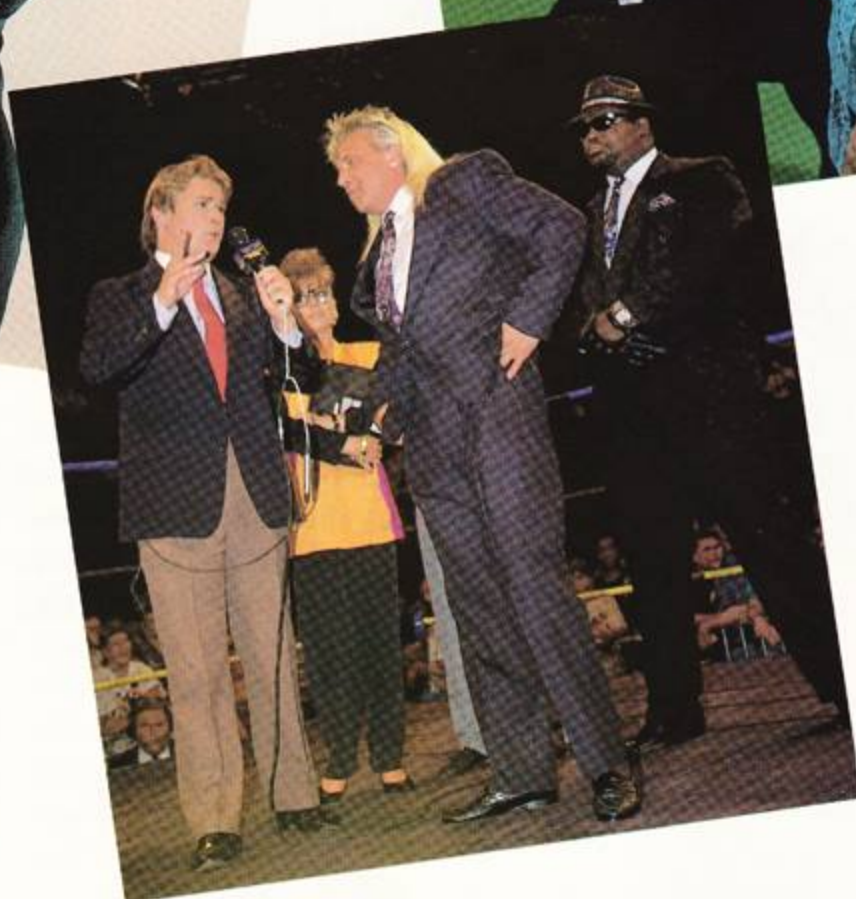
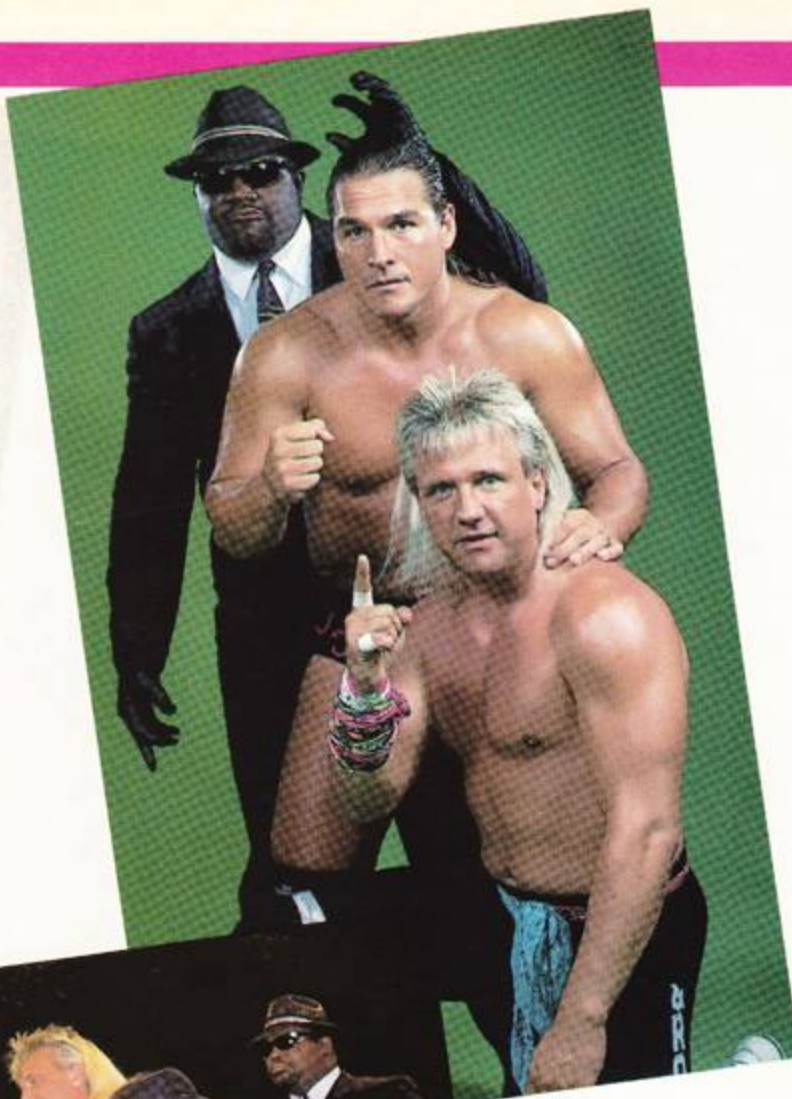
At a combined 453 pounds, many teams outweighed these exciting young competitors. But with their outstanding blend of scientific skill and aerial ability, these two men forged an incredible track record that includes four World tag team titles, unprecedented fan adulation, and, most importantly, a bond of friendship that could never be broken.

Until recently.

Gibson severely injured his right knee during a September 1990 match, and has been busy rehabilitating the limb ever since. Morton, at first supportive of his injured pal, eventually grew impatient waiting for Gibson to return to action. He teamed with Junkyard Dog and Tommy Rich, and together the threesome won the six-man tag team title. Morton, however, wanted more.

Then, at Clash of the Champions XV in Knoxville, Tennessee, came the announcement that shocked the world. Morton had signed a contract to join The York Foundation. That meant Ricky would be keeping company with Alexandra York and her men, Terrence Taylor and Mr. Hughes. Gibson was crushed when he found out about Morton's change of heart, but the suddenly callous Morton didn't seem to care. Today, Morton no longer covets the fans' favor; money is the name of his game.

WCW Magazine's Bob Smith recently caught up with Morton to discuss his new attitude. "I have to admit," Smith said after the not-so-pleasant conversation, "I was really caught off-guard by some of the things he said. It was sad, really. He used to be such a nice guy."



Ms. Alexandra York (top left) was thrilled when Rick Morton made the announcement at Clash XV that he was joining The York Foundation (left). The acquisition is a strong addition to a powerful stable that also includes Mr. Hughes and Terrence Taylor (above).

WCW MAGAZINE: Ricky, I'm very shocked and surprised by your decision to accept Ms. Alexandra York's offer. I never dreamed that an honorable man such as you would ever become part of an evil empire such as The York Foundation.

MORTON: Why is it so surprising? And if you're going to speak to me, get the name right. It's *Richard Morton*—*Mr. Richard Morton*. No more of this "Ricky" stuff. I'm a grown man now—a *rich* grown man, by the way. Ms. York's very generous offer has done wonders for my lifestyle. This is a move I should've made years ago!

WCW MAGAZINE: How can you say that? You and Robert Gibson were one of the greatest teams ever!

MORTON: Robert *who*?

WCW MAGAZINE: Robert Gibson!

Surely you remember the man you teamed with for more than six years!

MORTON: Oh, yes, Robbie. So sad about what happened to the poor lad's knee. True, we were a great tag team, weren't we?

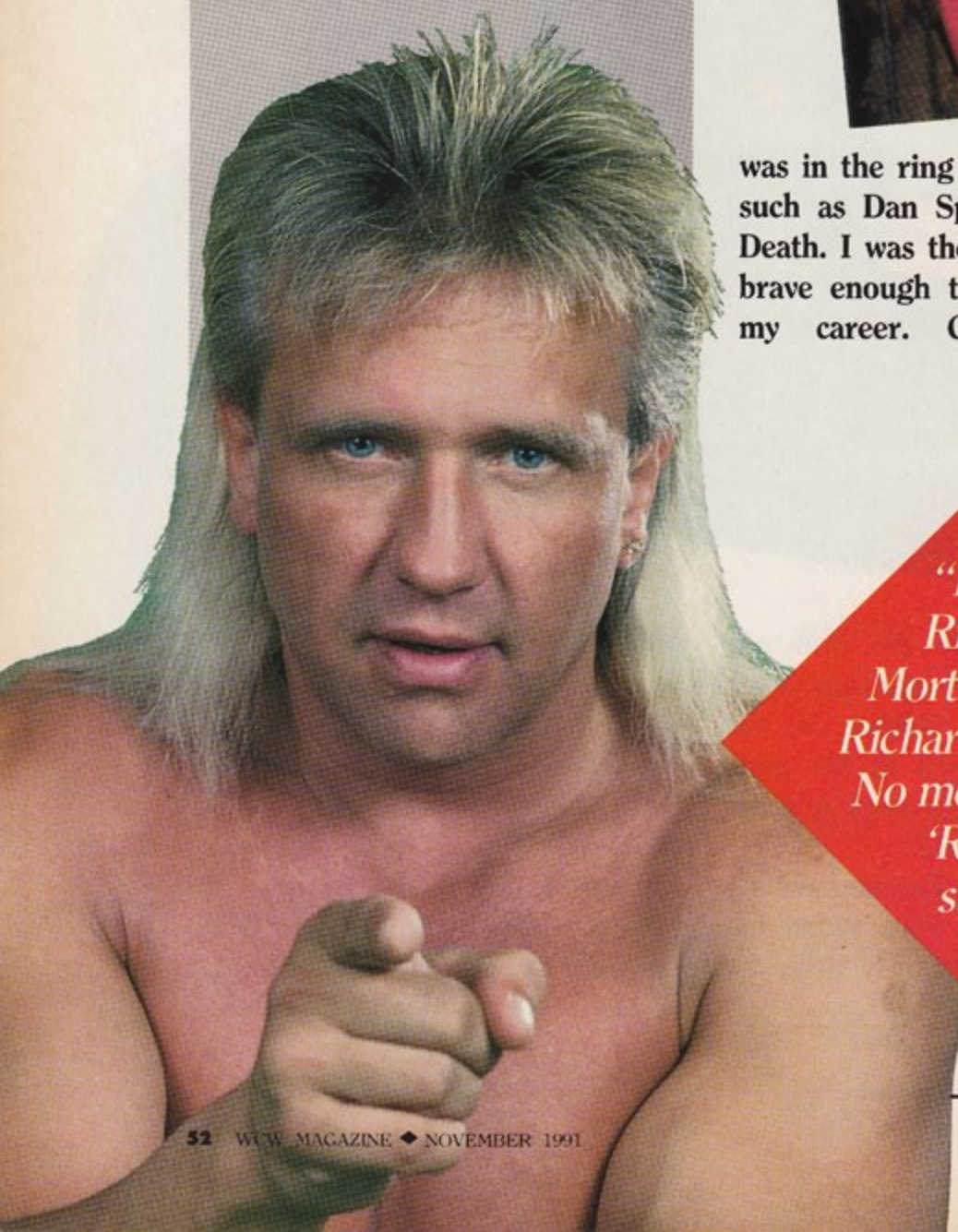
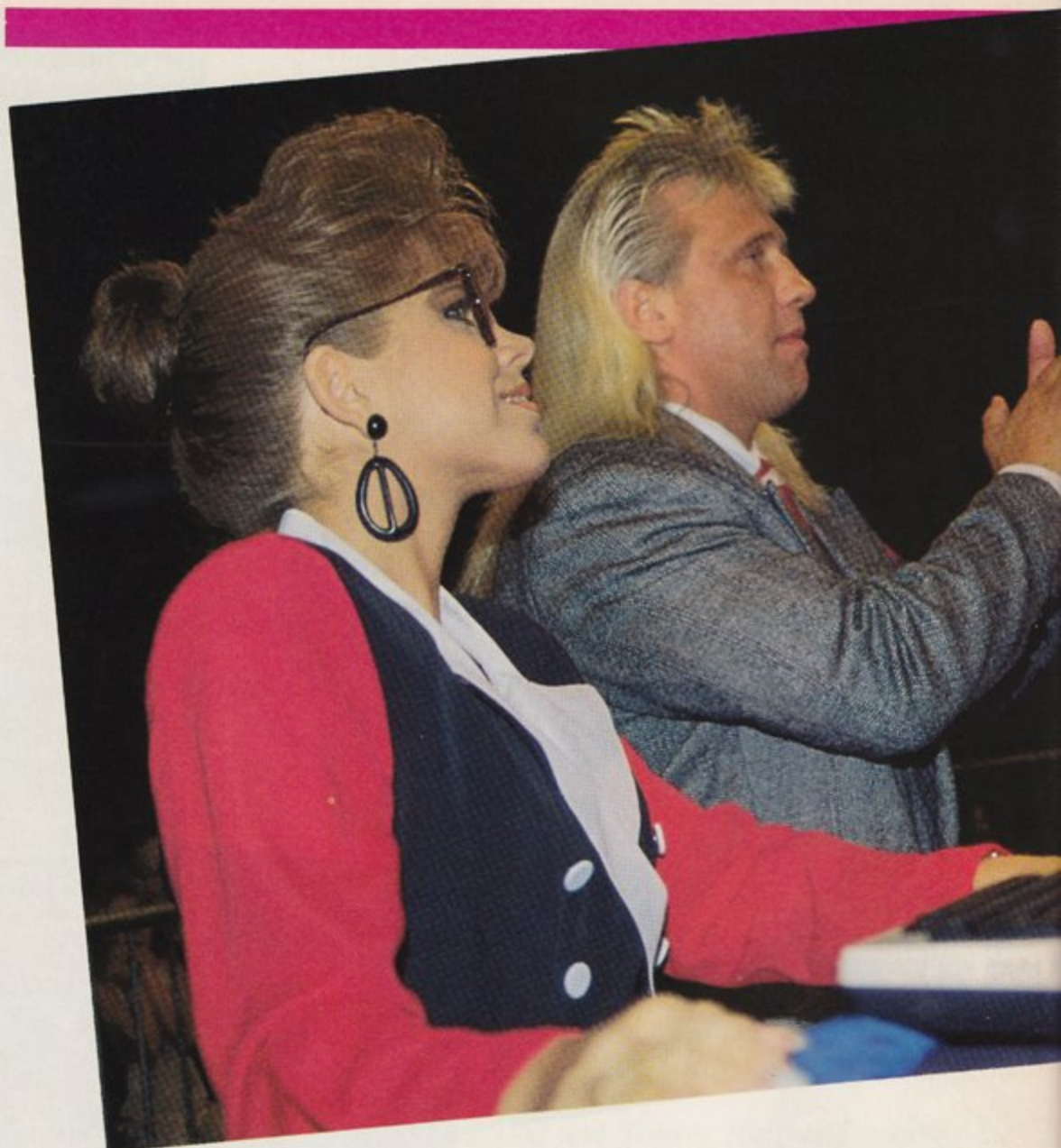
WCW MAGAZINE: You were among the best in history. Four World tag titles is a record that may never be equaled.

MORTON: *That* I agree with. But you see, Robert didn't care about my career at all.

WCW MAGAZINE: How can you say that?

MORTON: I say it with the utmost conviction, my friend. Where was Robert while my career was going down the tubes? He was sitting at home in a whirlpool bath while I

THE
3rd
DEGREE



was in the ring taking on monsters such as Dan Spivey and Angel Of Death. I was the only one who was brave enough to forge ahead with my career. Gibson just faded

away—and like Buddy Holly once sang, *not fade away, baby*.

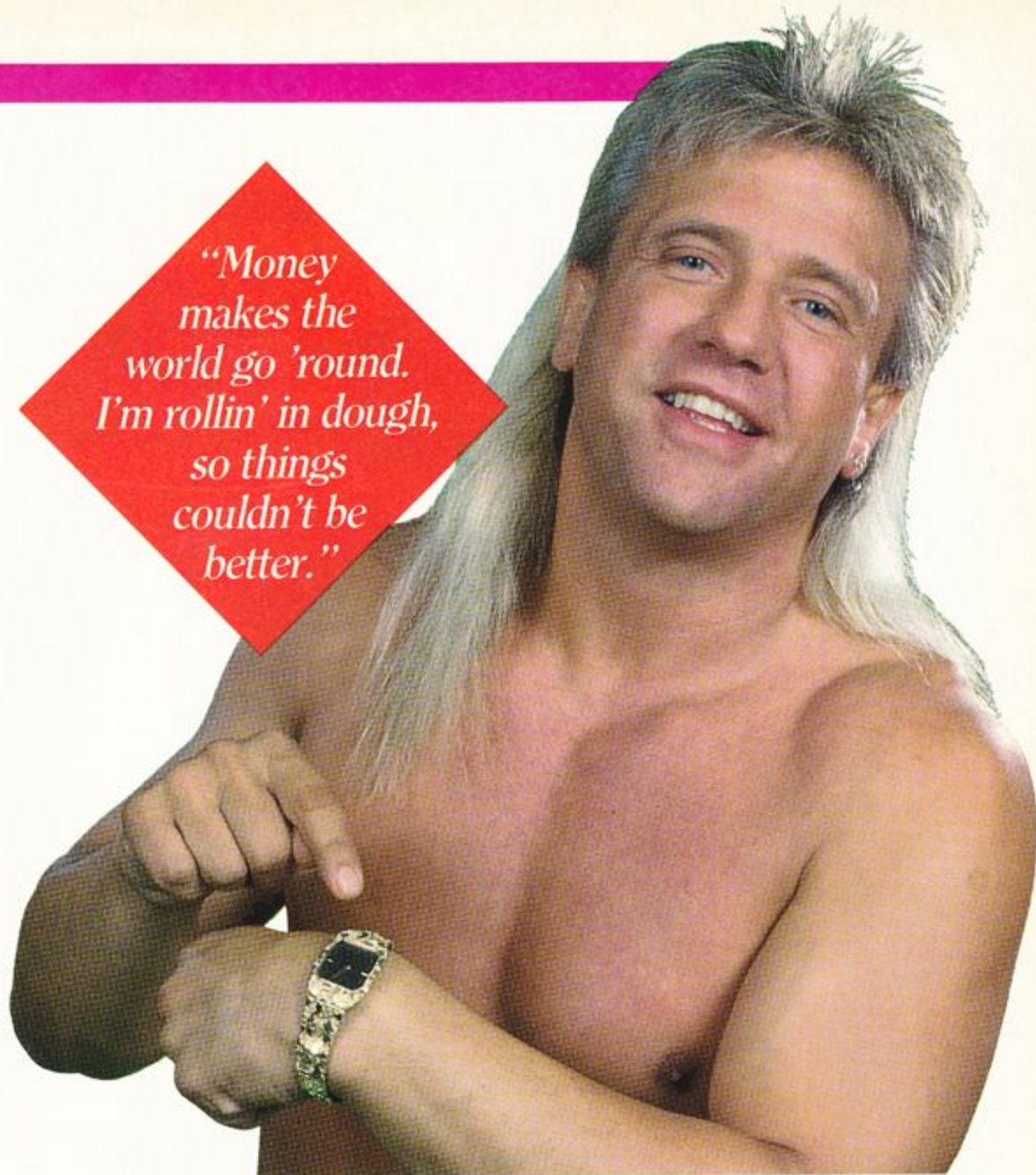
WCW MAGAZINE: Apparently, you *can't* take the rock 'n' roll out of the man. But your explanation is pretty weak. For more than 11 months, Robert has been exercising, undergoing physical therapy, and now he's in better shape than ever—at least *physically*. He is very upset about the way you've been acting since joining The York Foundation.

MORTON: That's just too bad. As far as I'm concerned, Robert abandoned me in my greatest hour of need. But now I've learned to keep the past in the past. The Rock 'n' Rolls were fine for their time, but now I'm devoted body and soul to Ms. York. It's a fantastic situation for me these days. She determines what I should do during my matches on her powerful computer. I just

*"It's
Richard
Morton—Mr.
Richard Morton.
No more of this
'Ricky'
stuff."*

Morton, who often accompanies York to ringside when other members of the Foundation are competing, applauds yet another computer-assisted maneuver by Taylor.

"Money makes the world go 'round. I'm rollin' in dough, so things couldn't be better."



follow the instructions—and I win every time! That means I'm making more money than ever. And, as everybody knows, money makes the world go 'round. I'm rollin' in dough, so things couldn't be better.

WCW MAGAZINE: Frankly, I'm shocked! I never thought I'd see you team up with Terry Taylor, a man you've had so many hard matches against in the past.

MORTON: That's *Terrence*, and so what? Yeah, we went at it a couple of times, but you never heard me say anything bad about his wrestling skills. Terrence is a technical master, one of the best all-around wrestlers alive. We make a great team, better than The Rock 'n' Roll Express could ever be.

WCW MAGAZINE: What arrogance! How can you compare yourself and Taylor to the team you had with Gib-

son? Preposterous!

MORTON: Hey, I can do anything I want—and watch your comments, or I'll bring Mr. Hughes in here to throw you out. I don't wanna talk about the old days anymore. Like Taylor, I'm a computerized man of the '90s. I wear designer labels instead of rock 'n' roll rags. So treat me with the respect that a man of my stature deserves.

WCW MAGAZINE: I'll try. So now that you've taken on this new, serious outlook, what are your goals? Do you feel that championships are a part of your future?

MORTON: What a stupid question! There's no doubt about it. Ms. York has devised a new program just for me, and she has guaranteed that I'll win a major title by the end of 1991. Personally, I don't care which one it is. The World TV title

belt would fit quite well around my waist, and the U.S. belt is a worthy prize, too. Of course, every wrestler dreams of becoming World champion. But don't count Terrence and myself out of making a run for the World tag team title, either. Frankly, I don't care *what* belt I get. As long as the long green keeps rolling in, I'll continue to be happy.

WCW MAGAZINE: And if you keep up this new arrogance, your former fans will continue to be quite sad. For years, the fans have supported your every move, and now you've abandoned them. What do you have to say to that?

MORTON: I say I'm better off without them. They never did *me* any good. All I need now is Ms. York, Mr. Hughes, and Terrence. And you can tell the people—and Robert—that I said so! ♦

OUT & ABOUT

A Day Off With Missy Hyatt And Jason Hervey

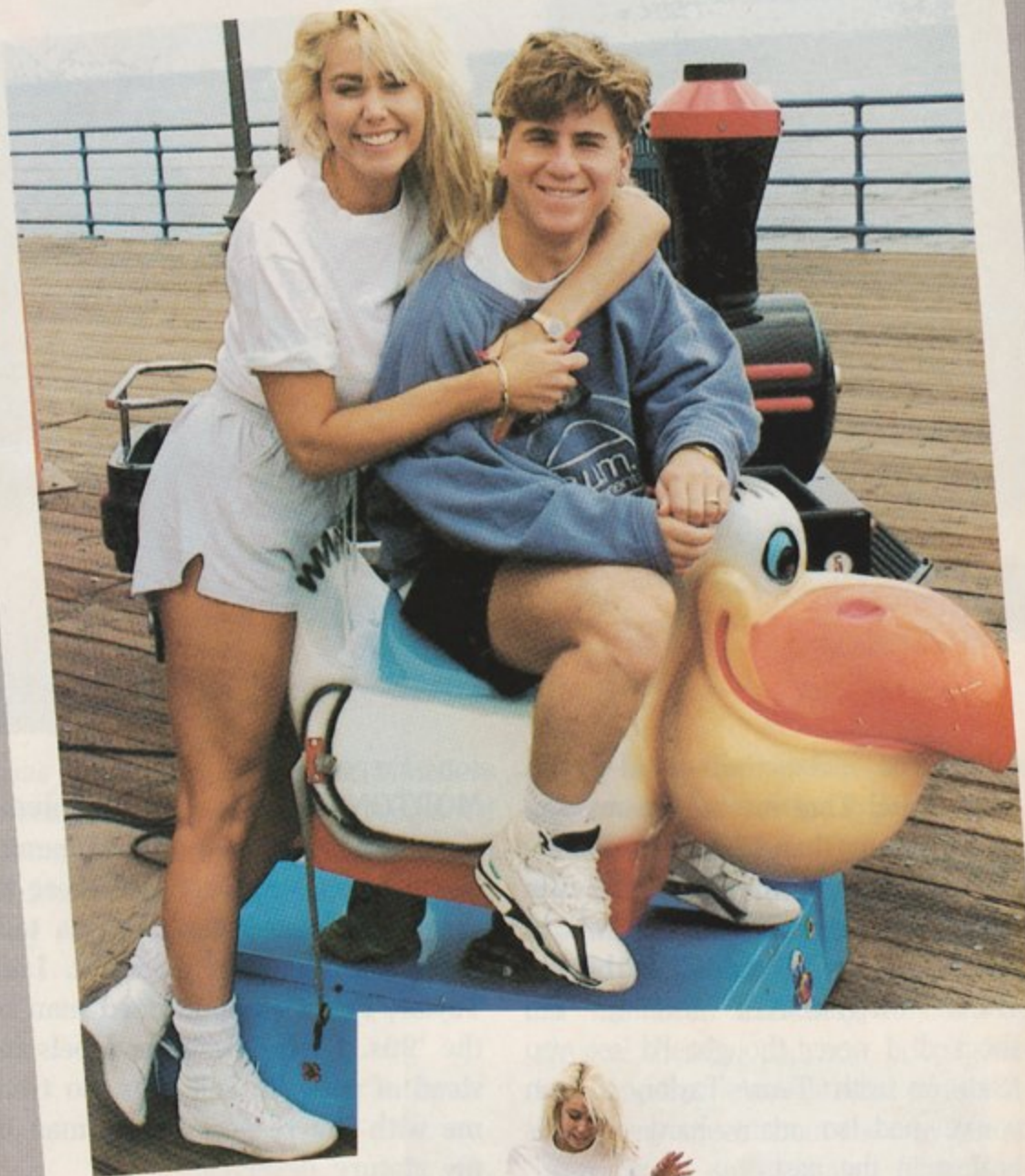
Missy Hyatt leaned forward and draped her arms around Jason Hervey's shoulders. "Isn't he wonderful!" Hyatt exclaimed, her eyes sparkling. "This guy makes me so happy it's ridiculous!"

Hervey, among the stars of ABC television's hit program *The Wonder Years*, smiled and blushed. He was slightly embarrassed by Missy's outward affection, but he loved it all the same. "Hey, I'm just a normal guy," Jason protested halfheartedly. "You're the special one around here."

It was a warm summer day on the pier in Santa Monica, California, and perhaps the only thing more refreshing than the cool ocean breeze was the joy that this young couple found in each other's company. Missy, the beautiful WCW commentator, was happier and more relaxed than most wrestling fans will ever see her.

"I don't have any problems when I'm with Jason," Missy said. "If there's anything bothering me, being with him makes me forget it. Spending a day with Jason is like instant therapy!"

It's not easy for Missy and Jason to find a day together. Missy's extensive responsibilities as a WCW broadcaster



Missy Hyatt and Jason Hervey's busy schedules won't often allow them to spend an afternoon together. When it recently happened, however, *WCW Magazine* was fortunate to be on hand to record it for you.





A large portion of Missy and Jason's day together was spent roller-skating. "I haven't skated in years," Missy said, "but Jason skates all the time. He promised he wouldn't let me fall!"

and Jason's schedule for *The Wonder Years* makes a mutual day off a genuine rarity. But when a break in their schedules allowed for some time together, *WCW Magazine* was on hand to record it for posterity.

Missy and Jason's day began with a roller-skating session along the pier. Missy used conventional skates, while Jason opted for Rollerblades. "I used to skate a lot when I was younger," Missy said, "but I hadn't done it in years. Jason, meanwhile, skates all the time. He promised he wouldn't let me fall!"

After skating, Missy and Jason went

OUT & ABOUT



to a nearby carnival where they snacked on cotton candy during a romantic ride on the ferris wheel. Before leaving the fair, Jason insisted on a trip down the steep oversized slide; it would be a solo venture. "Missy doesn't like the idea of hurtling down a hill without brakes," Jason says. "She doesn't even like to watch when I do it!"

As the pair left the fair and returned to the pier for a lazy stroll down the boardwalk, they slowed down to observe the lively activity surrounding the Pacific. Missy spotted a flock of gulls circling in the distance and stopped to watch the busy birds through a telescope.

"Isn't it great, how free they are," Missy said to Jason, her right eye pressed against the lens. "They can fly wherever they want to. There's no one to drag them down."

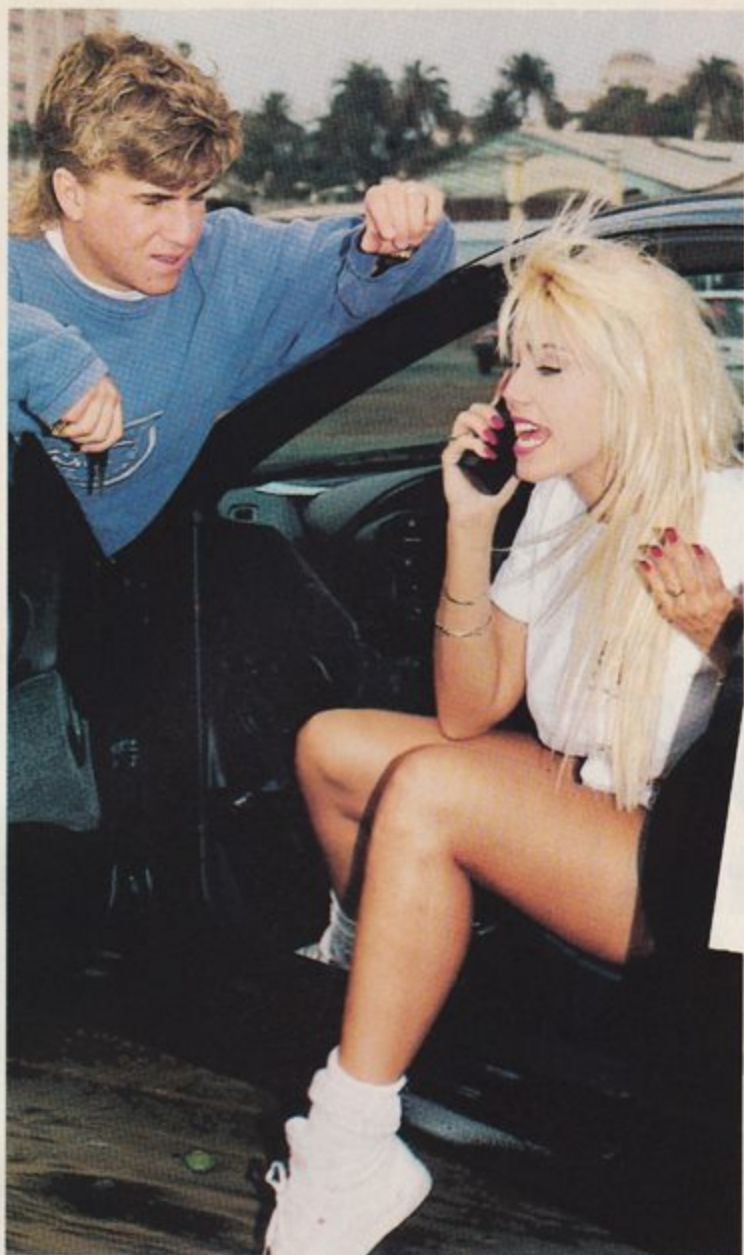
When I'm with Jason, I don't have any problems.

Missy seemed to be feeling quite free herself—until the couple returned to Jason's car and answered his ringing cellular phone. "Hey, little Missy, enjoying your day on the beach?" a voice snarled. "I sure hope you're havin' fun, because you won't be once I get hold of you!"

The threat came from Paul E. Dangerously, Missy's broadcasting colleague—and rival. The two are as competitive as any grapplers in the ring, and Dangerously has done everything in his power to make Missy's life difficult.

"Why you . . . you . . . you better listen to me, you no-good little punk," Missy screeched into the phone. "What right do you have to bother us? Just leave us alone already and get a life! At least I have someone to spend a relaxing day off with. I doubt there's





Missy and Jason were enjoying a carefree day together (opposite page) until Paul E. Dangerously disrupted their fun by calling them on Jason's car phone (left and above). But after telling Dangerously off, Missy and Jason were able to relax again (below). "I don't know how Paul E. ever got hold of Jason's number," Missy said later, "but one thing was for sure: We weren't about to let that stupid little twerp ruin our day!"

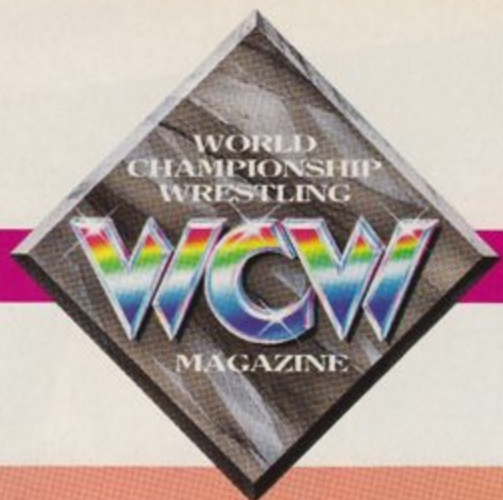
anyone out there desperate enough to want to spend a day with you! You're just jealous!"

Dangerously answered Missy with a barrage of insults and kept heaping them on—until Jason grabbed the phone. "Look, I don't know how you got this number or what you want from us, but enough is enough!" he screamed. "Go waste somebody else's time!"

As Jason slammed down the receiver, it became clear that the day's harmony had been disrupted. Not for long, though. Jason turned off the phone and, within minutes, Missy was all smiles as she wrapped her arms around Jason's shoulders once again.

"Paul E. Dangerously? Who's *he*?" Missy asked with a chuckle. "Like I said, when I'm with Jason, I don't have any problems." ♦





Championship Challenge

WACKY WORDS

First unscramble the names of the various holds and maneuvers listed below. Then rearrange the boxed letters to form the name of one of Scott Steiner's breathtaking maneuvers! (Puzzle solution on page 22)

ANSWER TO WORD-SEARCH CHALLENGE ON PAGE 22:

—Ric Flair

"I am the greatest wrestler of this or any other decade, so whether you like it or hate it, learn to love it. Whooooo!"

A D S E A H L E A C H I A M A I R S
R A N A N D E R S O N I C L F L C
O L R I C K M O R T O N O O E R O
E L I K C T S W E M P W H X O O T
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R S O T L D L E X L U G E R N Y A S
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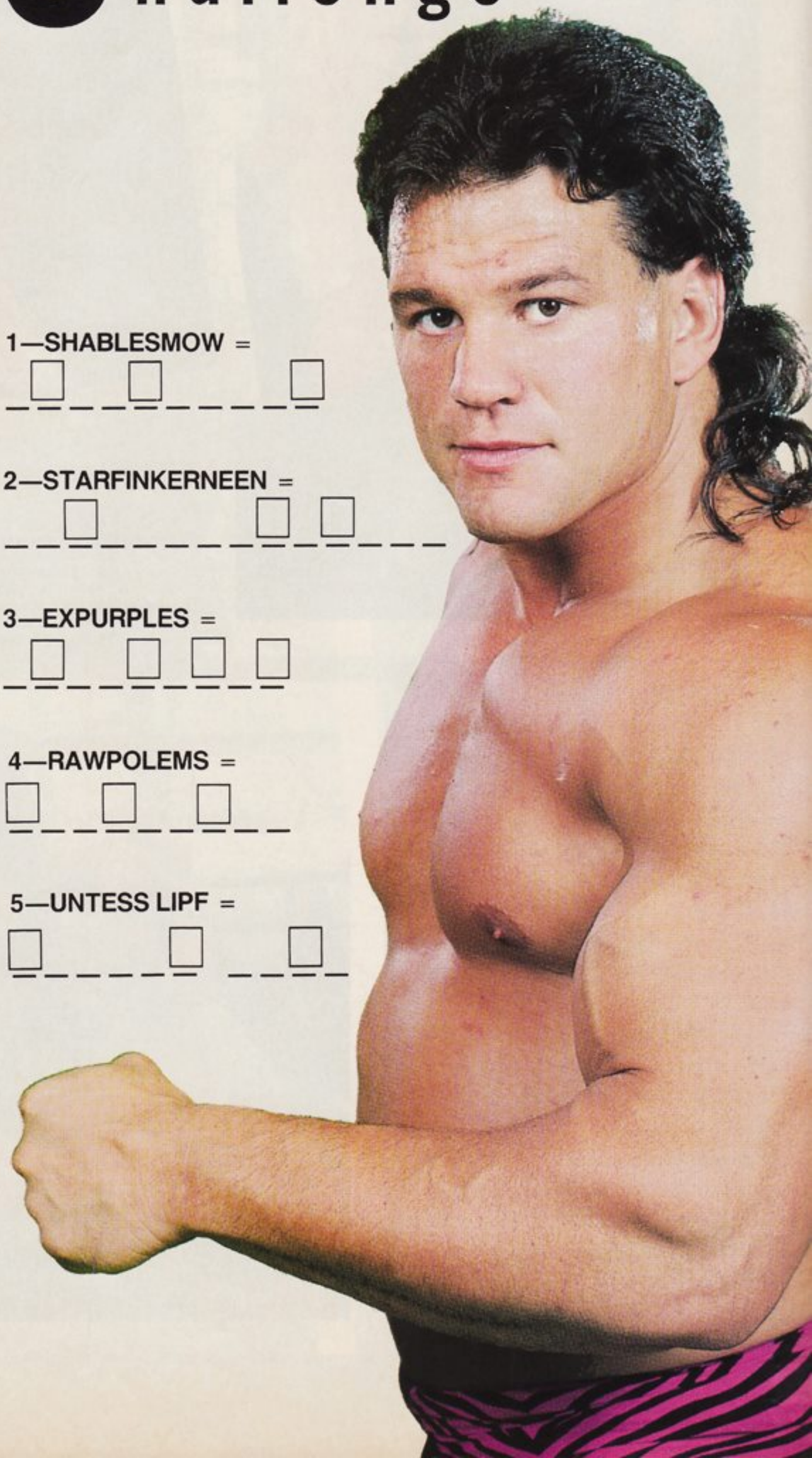
1—SHABLESMOW =

2—STARFINKERNEEN =

3—EXPURPLES =

4—RAWPOLEMS =

5—UNTESS LIPF =



HOT STUFF

THE OFFICIAL WCW MERCHANDISE CATALOG



A. WCBLO001



B. RFTSL005

C. RFBU0001



G. WCTSL014

F. LXTSL005

D. STBU0006

E. SBBU0007



H. SBTSL011

I. LXWH0008



K. MHTSL001

J. STTSL019



Cover Items

- A. WCBL0001 WCW Belt \$12
- B. RFTSL005 Ric Flair T (S-M-LG-XL) \$15 (XXL) \$20
- C. RFBU0001 Ric Flair Button \$2
- D. STBU0006 Sting Button \$2
- E. SBBU0007 Steiners Button \$2
All major stars also available
- F. LXTSL005 Lex Flex T (S-M-LG-XL) \$15 (XXL) \$20
- G. WCTSL014 WCW Logo T (S-M-LG-XL) \$15 (XXL) \$20
- H. SBTSL011 Steiner Bros. w/Belt T (S-M-LG-XL) \$15 (XXL) \$20
- I. LXWH0008 Lex Wall Hanging \$10
- J. STTSL019 Sting Screams T (S-M-LG-XL) \$15 (XXL) \$20
- K. MHTSL001 Bad Street USA T (S-M-LG-XL) \$15 (XXL) \$20

J. STWH0008

K. STTSL002

L. STBD0002

A. STTSL016

B. STTSL014

C. STHB0001

D. STWB0003

E. STHTP002

F. STJC001

I. STKC0001

H. STTKL008

G. STWC001

M. STTSL013

N. FBTSLOC





U. SBTSL009

V. SBTSL003

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L. STBD0002 Sting Bandana	\$6
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SBPO0008 Steiner Bros. Poster	\$6
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P. ELTSL002 El Gigante City T (S-M-LG-XL) \$15	(XXL) \$20
Q. ZMTSL002 Z-Man Mint T (S-M-LG-XL) \$15	(XXL) \$20
R. FBTSLO05 Flyin' Brian Jets T (S-M-LG-XL) \$15	(XXL) \$20
S. SBBD0008 Steiner Bros. Bandana	\$6
T. ZMTSL004 Z-Man Chinese T (S-M-LG-XL) \$15	(XXL) \$20
U. SBTSL009 Steiner Bros. Photo T (S-M-LG-XL) \$15	(XXL) \$20
V. SBTSL003 Steiner Bros. College T (S-M-LG-XL) \$15	(XXL) \$20
W. SBHTR004 Steiner Bros. Hat	\$12



W. SBHTR004



T. ZMTSL004



S. SBBD0008

O. ZMTSL003



R. FBTSLO05



Q. ZMTSL002



P. ELTSL002





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For all action figures, request Wrestler's name.	

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This is a complete list of WCW arena cards confirmed at press time. Cities, dates, and arenas are subject to change. Be sure to watch **World Championship Wrestling** and **WCW Main Event** on TBS, plus WCW broadcasts on your local stations, for information on when WCW will be visiting your area!



◆ August

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1-SPRINGFIELD, MO
<i>Shrine Mosque</i> | 12-GAINESVILLE, GA
<i>Georgia Mountains Center</i>
TV Taping | 20-INDIANAPOLIS, IN
<i>Convention Center</i> |
| 2-ST. LOUIS, MO
<i>The Arena</i> | 13-ANDERSON, SC
<i>Civic Center</i>
TV Taping | 21-MIAMI, FL
<i>Knight Center</i> |
| 3-KANSAS CITY, MO
<i>Municipal Auditorium Arena</i> | 14-FAYETTEVILLE, NC
<i>Civic Center</i> | 22-FT. PIERCE, FL
<i>St. Lucie County Civic Center</i> |
| 4-TOPEKA, KS
<i>Expo Centre</i> | 15-SAVANNAH, GA
<i>Civic Center</i> | 23-ST. PETERSBURG, FL
<i>Bayfront Center</i> |
| 5-ST. JOSEPH, MO
<i>Civic Arena</i> TV Taping | 16-CHATTANOOGA, TN
<i>UTC Arena</i> | 24-JACKSONVILLE, FL
<i>Coliseum</i> |
| 6-SIOUX CITY, IA
<i>Convention Center</i> TV Taping | 17-CHICAGO, IL
<i>U.I.C. Pavilion</i> | 25-ATLANTA, GA
<i>The Omni</i> Final Bash Card |
| 8-MYRTLE BEACH, SC
<i>Municipal Stadium</i> | 18-MILWAUKEE, WI
<i>Mecca Arena</i> | 29-EAST RUTHERFORD, NJ
<i>Byrne Meadowlands Arena</i> |
| 9-CHARLOTTE, NC
<i>Charlotte Coliseum</i> | 19-DANVILLE, IL
<i>Civic Center</i> | 30-PHILADELPHIA, PA
<i>Civic Center</i> |
| 10-GREENSBORO, NC
<i>Greensboro Coliseum</i> | | 31-BALTIMORE, MD
<i>Baltimore Arena</i> |
| 11-ROANOKE, VA
<i>Civic Center</i> | | |

◆ September

- | | | |
|--|---|---|
| 1-NORFOLK, VA
<i>The Scope</i> | 13-CHARLESTON, SC
<i>McAlister Fieldhouse</i> | 23-DALTON, GA
<i>NW Georgia Trade Center</i>
TV Taping |
| 3-PERRY, GA
<i>Reaves Arena</i> TV Taping | 14-GREENSBORO, NC
<i>Greensboro Coliseum</i> | 24-ATLANTA, GA
<i>Center Stage Theater</i>
TV Taping |
| 4-ALTOONA, PA
<i>Jaffa Mosque</i> | 15-HARRISONBURG, VA
<i>JMU Convocation Center</i> | 25-MARION, OH
<i>Coliseum</i> |
| 5-AUGUSTA, GA
<i>Augusta Civic Center</i> Clash Of The Champions XVI | 16-ATLANTA, GA
<i>Center Stage Theater</i>
TV Taping | 26-TERRE HAUTE, IN
<i>Hulman Center</i> |
| 6-PHOENIX, AZ
<i>Memorial Coliseum</i> | 17-ANDERSON, SC
<i>Civic Center</i> TV Taping | 27-MARION, IN
<i>Memorial Coliseum</i> |
| 7-OAKLAND, CA
<i>Kaiser Convention Center</i> | 18-KANSAS CITY, KS
<i>Memorial Hall</i> | 28-ST. PAUL, MN
<i>Civic Center</i> |
| 8-LOS ANGELES, CA
<i>The Forum</i> | 19-ST. LOUIS, MO
<i>The Arena</i> | 29-ROCKFORD, IL
<i>Boylan High (MATINEE)</i> |
| 10-SPARTANBURG, SC
<i>Memorial Auditorium</i> | 20-RICHMOND, VA
<i>Richmond Coliseum</i> | 29-CHICAGO, IL
<i>UIC Pavilion (EVENING)</i> |
| 11-FAYETTEVILLE, NC
<i>Civic Center</i> | 21-CHARLOTTE, NC
<i>Charlotte Coliseum</i> | |
| 12-COLUMBIA, SC
<i>Carolina Coliseum</i> | 22-ATLANTA, GA
<i>The Omni</i> | |

CALENDAR CLOSE-UP

Fans in the Peach State will want to be at The Omni in Atlanta on August 25 for the final card of the 1991 **Great American Bash**. Promoters will be negotiating right up to match time to sign the very best matches for this important event, one of which will be a contest between **El Gigante** and **One Man Gang**. If Gang loses, he loses his hair; if Gigante loses, he has to go back to Argentina! . . . Likewise, New Jersey promoters are working hard to put together the first post-Bash card on August 29 in the **Byrne Meadowlands Arena**. It's sure to be a big one! . . . On September 5 in Augusta, Georgia, it's **Clash of the Champions XVI**, which will be aired live on TBS beginning at 8:05 p.m. Eastern daylight time. This card will be required viewing for any fan . . . WCW fans ought not to miss television tapings in their areas. All the stars of WCW are sure to be on hand, and you'll want to be there for all the hot action!

of Events

THE DANGER ZONE



WITH

Paul E. Dangerously

Editor's note: The opinions expressed in this column are those of the letter writers and Paul E. Dangerously. They do not necessarily represent the views of World Championship Wrestling, Turner Broadcasting Company, or the editors of this magazine.

The time has come for the U.S. media to undergo a sweeping reform.

As the premier commentator in WCW, I am one of the most sought-after celebrities in the world today. Still, I find it atrociously astounding that the only time the print media has done cover stories on me is when I am involved in a dispute with a personality from outside this great sport.

Years ago, when I was only 19, I was head of the famous New York nightclub, **Studio 54**. At that time, I had an altercation with that sleazy vigilante of the streets of Manhattan, **Lisa Sliwa**. The New York press jumped all over it.

Earlier this year, I jumped in the face of **Lawrence Taylor**, allowing this over-publicized, over-hyped, beefed-up gridiron goon to enter a ring at the Meadowlands in New Jersey. Every publication in the country, from **Sports Illustrated** to **The New York Times** ran headlines on the incident.

Now, once again, I have made national headlines by beating up that shrunk midget that calls himself a TV star, **Jason Hervey** of ABC's **The Wonder Years**.

I find it sickening that the national media would pay so much attention to the fact that I beat up **Fred Savage's** sidekick while ignoring the news that I have teamed up with the two greatest technical wrestlers in the world: **Barry Windham** and **Arn Anderson**.

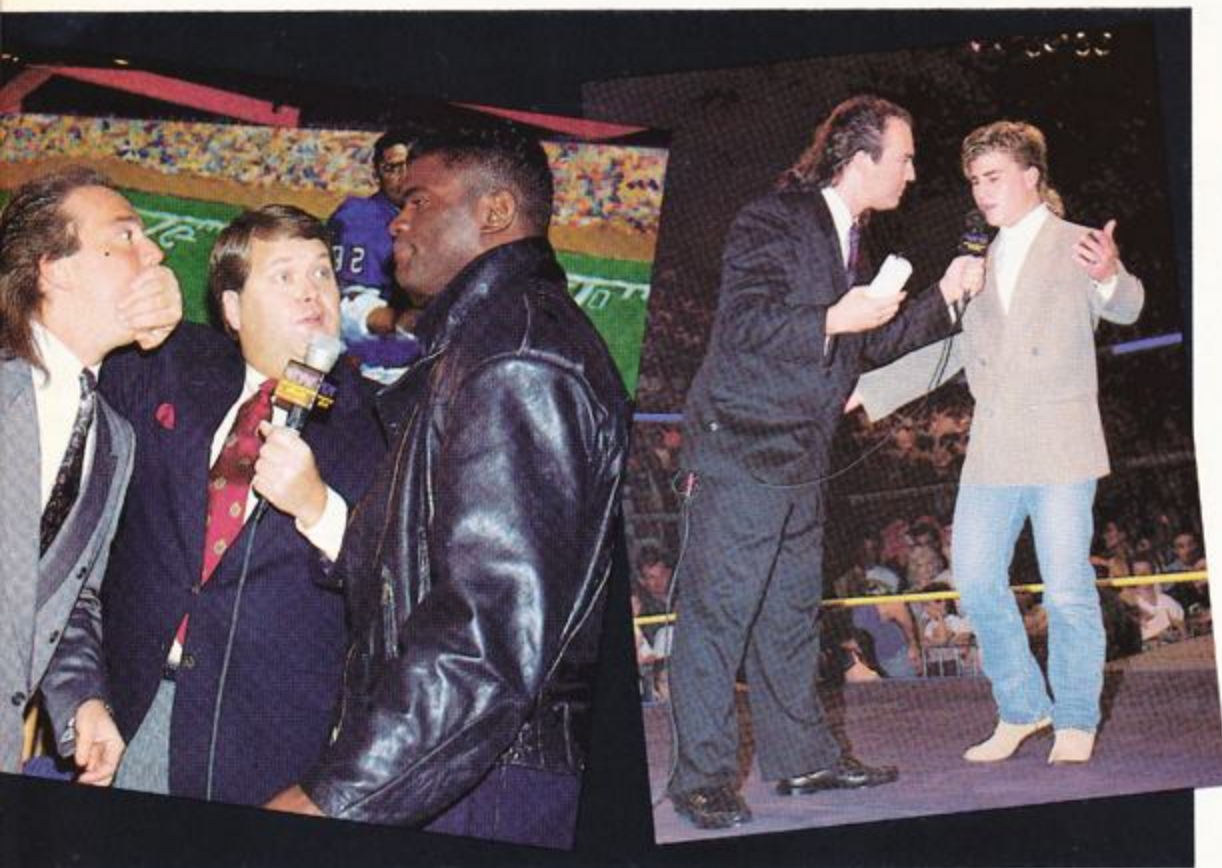
Let me set the record straight: The greatest moment in my career was not slapping LT, knocking out Jason Hervey, or shoving Lisa Sliwa. The proudest moment in my career was stepping in the ring with Barry and Arn by my side.

I only wish I could do one percent of what they do in the ring. I admire and respect these men. Barry and Arn are my heroes. I have hundreds of hours of videotape on these gentlemen's matches. It was my honor, my pleasure, my dream-come-true to step



What a motley crew on these pages! First you have that trollop Lisa Sliwa (above), that overrated Lawrence Taylor (above right), and that half-pint Jason Hervey (above far right). Then there's the premier airhead of all time, Missy Hyatt (bottom right). At least Barry Windham and Arn Anderson (below) redeem the photography in my first column!



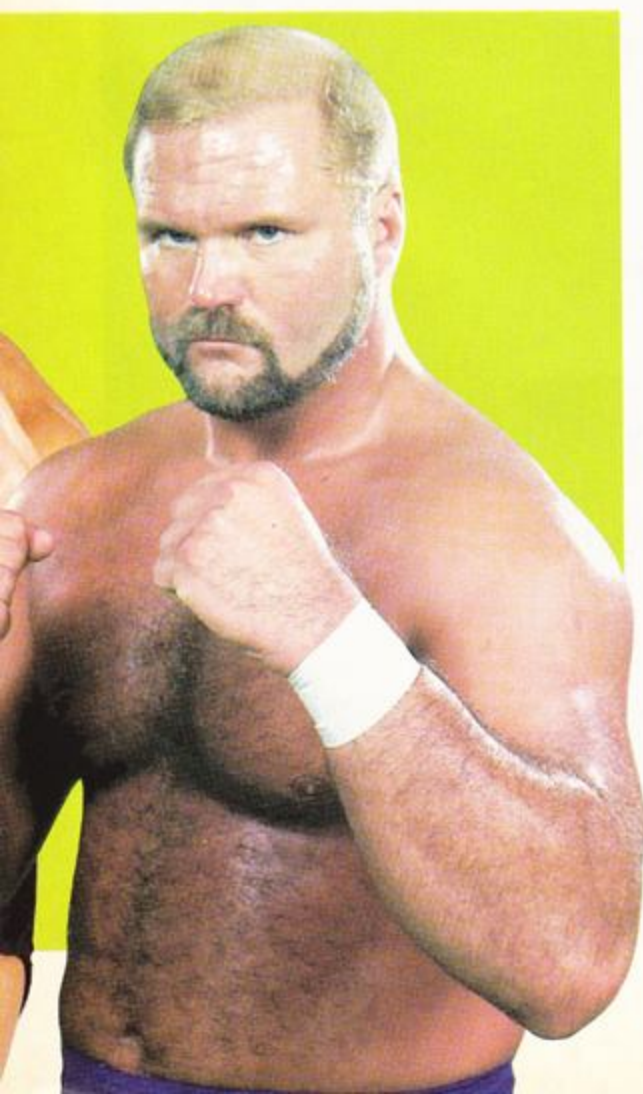


into the ring with them by my side.

Thank you, Barry and Arn, for that opportunity.

Damn the national media for ignoring the real story!

And damn the mailman for bringing me the following drivel:



Dear Paul,

I think you are the worst commentator in WCW. How you got your job in the first place, and how you manage to keep it, is utterly beyond me. You should show more respect to people who know what they're doing, men like Jim Ross and Gordon Solie and Lance Russell. Why don't you go crawl back under whatever rock you came from?

◆ TOM MARTIN, Atlanta, GA

Dear Tom,

I only wish the editors of WCW Magazine would let me reproduce your actual letter. The crayon scratchings were barely legible, and you actually misspelled "Atlanta," the city in which you live! Tell me, Tom, were you born stupid or was it an acquired trait?

Hey, Paul E.!

I just want to tell you that I think the funniest thing in the world was when I saw you lose an arm-wrestling match to Missy Hyatt! I'll bet my two-year-old daughter could beat you in an arm-wrestling match! Hahaha!

◆ DAVE PARKER, Lexington, KY

Hey, Dave!

I'm glad to see that several generations of Kentucky inbreeding haven't dampened your sense of humor.

Yo, Paul,

I was just wondering what you think of P.N. News. I think he's pretty cool.

◆ BRENDA WILSON, Detroit, MI

Yo, Brenda,

I'll answer that question by paraphrasing a line from that fat toad himself: See my hands in the air? Know why they're there? Because I just don't care!

Dear Paul E. Dangerously,

I think you're absolutely right about Missy Hyatt. She's nothing but a bleached-blond bimbo with a screechy voice and absolutely no talent. I can't imagine anyone else on the planet being more irritating. I can't think of anything nice to say about her, can you?

◆ JOHN MOORE, Ft. Worth, TX

Dear John Moore,

Yes: She's not twins.



If you would like to contribute to Paul E. Dangerously's mailbag, send your questions and comments to "The Danger Zone" c/o WCW Magazine, One CNN Center, P.O. Box 740124, Atlanta, Georgia, 30374. ◆

PARTING SHOT

Proud of having scalped El Gigante, One Man Gang gruesomely gloats over his "achievement" by displaying the big man's shorn locks for all the world to see!



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TUESDAY

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with Steve Beverly

WEDNESDAY

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with Dennis Brent

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Straight up with Sting

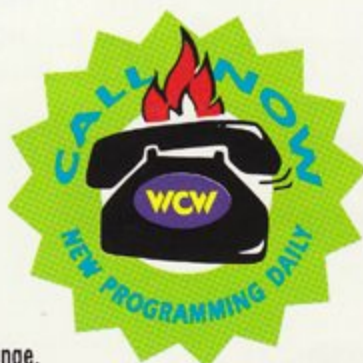
FRIDAY

Lex on the Level

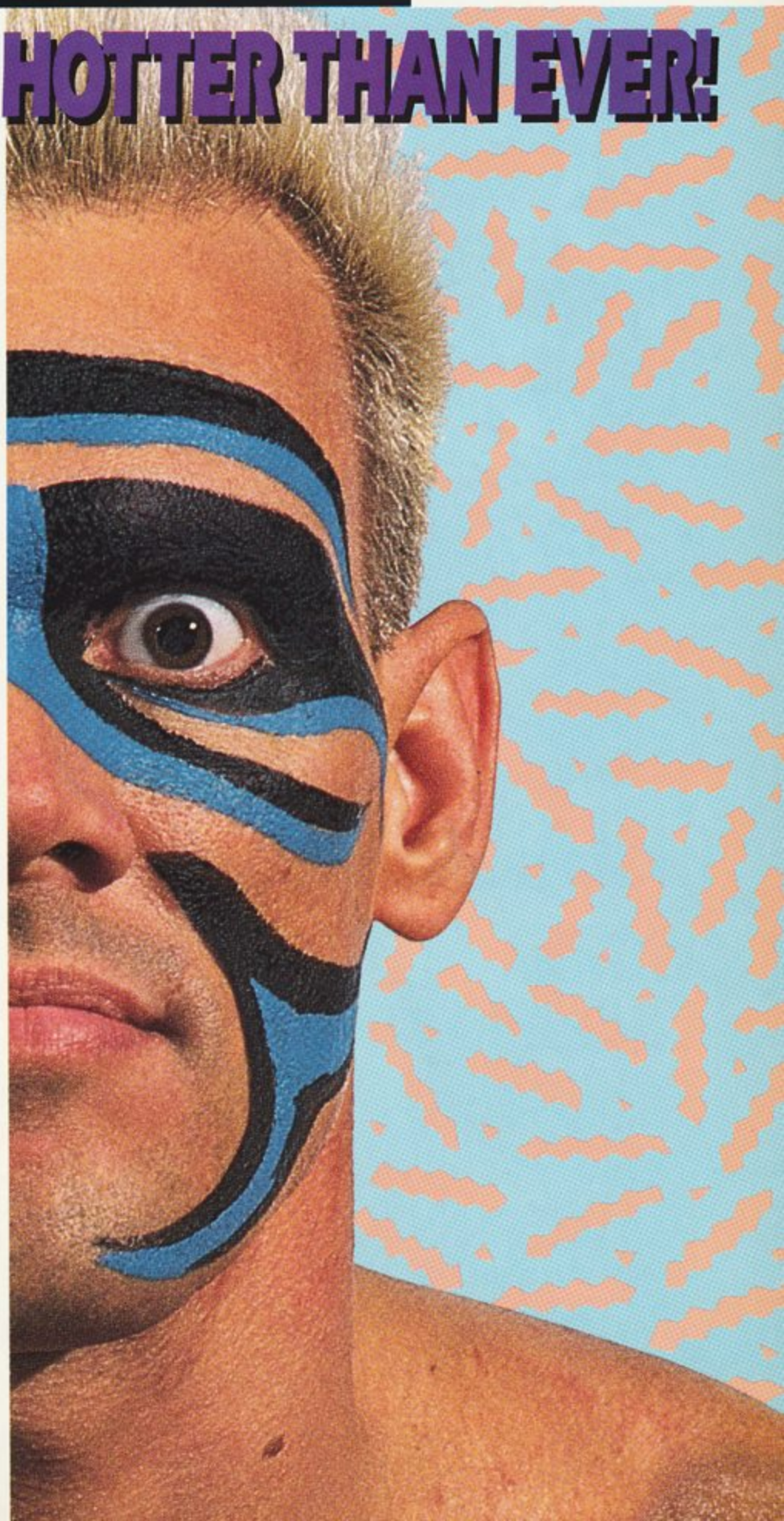
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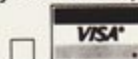
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